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SOUTHLAND GLIMPSES

Some Impressions of Tougaloo and the Negro Problem.

ERNEST BOURNER ALLEN

Rev. Ernest Bourner Allen recently de a trip to Mississippi in order to iver the commencement address at ugaloo university, one of the oldest in- utions in the south for the higher dustrial and collegiate training of the ro. Tougaloo began and successfully ried on the same kind of work for ich Tuskegee and Hampton have be- e famous, nearly ten years before er of these institutions. The follow- article has value as a presentation important facts and of opinions gath- d from leading southern educators, siness men and clergymen whom Mr. en met.

t's a big country, this one we call own, so big that it must be seen to appreciated. One thousand miles th by the most direct route brings the veler to Jackson, Mississippi. The e distance westward would take him ond Omaha, Nebraska, and in neither e has he touched the extremes. Prov- ialisms are rapidly dying out, how- r, and unless some Bret Harte soon ses to crystallize the old negro dialect, e parts of its delicious beauty will forever lost.

Tougaloo is situated in the heart of "black belt" of the south. It is en miles from Jackson, the home of ernor Vardaman. Within a radius 40 miles, in the limits of the four rest counties, the negro population 113,000 and the white 90,000. With- 75 miles are 500,000 negroes and 300,- 0 whites. Near at hand is the Yazoo- ississippi delta, of unbounded fertility d rapidly increasing in population and icultural wealth. Mississippi has 7,000 negroes within her borders, near- one-ninth of all in the United States, d nearly 50 per cent. of them are il- erate. That is 37 per cent. less than 1870, so that there is substantial pro- ss. When the state, a few years o, adopted an educational qualification its voters, it deprived about 12,000 ites and 125,000 negroes of the suf- ge. Some of the whites did not care d others were too ashamed to come in d try for the suffrage. Many of the roes did not know or care what was ng on.

Tougaloo is one of a number of noted ools in the south organized and sup- rted by the American Missionary asso- tion. Straight university, at New Or- ns, has 700 students and is at a great ter, destined to become greater when Panama canal is opened. Talladega, Alabama, has 600 students and a fine 0-acre plantation upon which to carry its work. Fisk university at Nashville famous for its singers, and is there- e, perhaps, the best known institution ich the association supports. Le- yne institute, at Memphis, has 650 dents. Tougaloo, with its 500-acre tation, its more than 500 students, s had altogether nearly 10,000 stu- nts in its history, and these have car- d high ideals into their work among blacks.

In 1868 the new constitution of Mis- ippi made provision for the estab- ment of a public school system. It as foreseen that there would be an im- diate demand for trained teachers, d the schools above mentioned began do this work. There was relatively le sympathy in the south with this vement, and the difficulties were eat. Teachers were ostracised and resented. Funds were secured almost tirely in the north. The Tougaloo tation was purchased from General Kee, a retired union officer, who set- d in the south. The mansion on the ce, erected just before the war, be- me the principal building of the pro- sed school. The story is told by one the old slaves on the plantation that e bachelor who built it lost the girl expected to make his wife because he ore in her presence. So he sold every- ng for a song. If the story is true, it probably the first instance where pro- ity helped on the kingdom.

Tougaloo is a typical New England lege, done in black. It has some nts of superiority, to be sure, over e staid eastern prototype; for exam- e, extended courses in manual training, t to speak of other things in the way warmth and color. In spirit, esprit corps, the personnel of the teachers, heroic service, it has the Pilgrim ear- arks. The settlement of our serious tional problems is nearer because of hat this and kindred institutions are complishing.

Manual and industrial training of ery character is carried on. The work the plantation is done entirely by e students. They raise more than two les of cotton to the acre, where the erage in the state is less than half a le. Their corn crop averages more an 64 bushels to the acre, while the te average is below 20 bushels. Near- all of the work of construction upon the new buildings on the campus has en done by students, and well done. alloway hall, the new dormitory for en, costing $16,000, and named after shop Galloway, of the Methodist urch, who is a member of the board trustees, is a fine modern building. is a splendid product of the institu- n itself through the students it has ined. The young women show equal ill in the work they do in sewing, rsing, cooking, housekeeping, and ching.

What are the graduates of the insti- tion doing? One is a practicing ysician with an income of $500 a nth. It is not long since he was iven out of Indianola, with his cul- red wife, by a mob mad only with the thinking prejudice which ignorance d jealousy hold against the competent, d which is disguised under the name race hatred. Here is a young wo- an who was graduated four years ago. nce that time she has had 130 pupils her school—all grades, all ages, one lor and all shades! No class could heard every day. It would have en discouraging for Superintendent berth and Principal Guitteau and their rps of teachers, with all their skill, to solve order out of such chaos and de- lop good students and good citizens der such conditions. When one realizes e prejudice that has been overcome, the ited facilities that have been fur- shed, the character of the people to be ained, and the legacy of slavery, it is markable that this race has produced, forty years, 21,000 teachers, 15,000 achers, and over half a million of killed workers, all of them with some easure of training and power.

The question is sometimes asked, why t let the south carry on its own ed- ational work? Why invest millions northern money in these institutions, wever much they are needed?

There is more justification today for ch a question, from an economical ndpoint, than there was ten or even e years ago. For almost since then s the south come to its great commer- al prosperity and power. It is grow- g able, as it was not for a generation ter the war, to care for its own. Then sources were shattered and desolation ounded. Today its cities thrive, in- stries multiply, fields blossom with cot- ton and corn. Perhaps the south is still unable, or unwilling, to do more for its children. President Dabney, of Cincinnati university, recently gave these figures: In 1900 the states south of the Potomac contained, in round numbers, 16,400,000 people. Of these 6,400,000 were of school age; 2,400,000 were black. Only 60 per cent of both white and black were enrolled in school. The average attendance was 70 per cent of the enrollment—that is, about 42 per cent were actually in school. One-half of the negroes get no schooling whatever. One white child in five is left wholly illiterate.

The reports show that the average child stops with the third grade.

"In the whole south the average citizen gets only three years of schooling of all kinds in his entire life; and what a schooling it is!" Look at the value of the school property. Its average value in North and South Carolina is $179; in Georgia, $523; in Alabama, $212. The average monthly salary for teachers in these states was, in 1900, about $23, and the schools were open on an average 75 days per year, or 12 weeks.

It needs no prophet to see and no statesman to declare that this is neither aedquate nor safe education for the future citizens of the republic, whether white or black. So long as such conditions continue we shall have repetitions of all the acts which make passion the slave of ignorance or vice, and both of them the tool of want or wickedness. The cry is incessant for higher grade teachers, with the sacrificial spirit that makes them willing to live on meager salaries and endure ostracism and brave danger for the sake of helping their kin. This is the spirit of our Christian schools like Tougaloo develop and direct.

What is the great problem before us as a nation? It is not fairly stated by such books as The Leopard's Spots and The Clansman, nor will it ever be solved by them. It is not fairly represented by the rantings of a Tillman, nor the poetic meanderings of a Vardaman, if the word of representative southern men themselves is to be accepted. We shall not solve it by decrying lynchings and outrages in Dixieland so long as we indulge in such things in Ohio and add a few burnings beside. The percentage of negroes lynched in such states as Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, compared with the negro population in these states, has been many times larger than the percentage in any southern states.

It will be a great gain when all men look alike to us, when we do not test or classify them by their color, their creed, or the amount of their cash. The story is told of a fine black fellow, a member of the football team of Iowa college, who afterward received a scholarship at Harvard. He was sometimes badly used by opposing teams because of his color. One day he went to Des Moines and played on a field sloppy with mud. On his return they asked him, "How did they treat you?" "Oh, all right," he said, "the field was so muddy that after the first 'down' they thought I was a white man." The troops recruited from the ex-slaves used to sing around the camp fires at Richmond:

"We look like men,
We look like men,
We look like men of war."

And they acted so, too, history shows, on many a bloody field. These southern millions are men and women, black but precious. When they stand before God at the last day they will lose nothing that virtue commands because their faces were black. If to God they look like men, they ought to look so to us. They may be hard to deal with, and patience is not an American vice or virtue. They may irritate us by their ignorance, indifference, obstinacy and vice. But they have had a hard time, first in savagery, then in eight generations of slavery into which our Puritan forbears brought them (but don't mention it), and finally in a generation and a half of turmoil since the war. Let us give them a chance.

What of the future? Some tell us the negro should be deported. It is impossible, and besides we need the negro in the south. Segregation, as Dr. Gladden suggests, may come in time. Amalgamation is a bugaboo; the blacks do not want it, neither do the whites. Exceptions are due to vice or abnormal phases of affinity.

Thomas Nelson Page is right in declaring that the problem is not political, but racial. Underneath governmental questions is a deeper one: Can two races live together on equality under one government, without friction, neither dominating? Educate we must, for intelligence is more tractable than stupidity. No solvent will ever equal a Christian spirit, patiently exercised everywhere. That is what underlies the popular approval of the square deal. Give us all the facts and then let us try to act with justice toward all and with malice toward none.

It will take time, of course. Time is God's school. It took man twenty years to get a perfect ear of corn. One year might spoil it. Twenty generations of corn life, submissive absolutely to selection, indifferent alike to the survival of the fittest or the destruction of the unfit, it took to give corn a chance and crown him king in a dozen commonwealths. We are two generations from slavery. We are dealing not with passive corn, but sentient men. Suppose it takes twenty generations here to develop a race. By white analogies it will take longer, for we are yet somewhat of pagans and barbarians, though we boast our Saxon ancestry, our Christian institutions and our scientific skill.

The black man is rising. Be patient with him. Give him a chance. He will yet make his splendid constructive contribution as a race, as Paul Laurence Dunbar did as an individual with his song, to the larger life of the world.

THE MAGIC RING.

An Eastern prince, the myths declare,
Received a ring from his magician,
Rich for its pearls and rubies rare,
Yet more for something in addition.

A curious quality it had
Of pressing hard upon the finger,
When thought or word or deed was bad,
Making the wearer think and linger.

At other times this circlet seemed
As easy as it was adorning;
Alone when wrong was done or schemed
Was felt its swift and certain warning.

Now, what if I assert that you
And I a ring like this are wearing?
Perhaps you'll deem my words untrue,
Yet I'm the simplest fact declaring.

Ah, conscience is the wondrous ring,
So well described within the fable;
An ever-present, potent thing,
To guide and guard its owner able.

Let noble motives move the soul,
It then produces pleasure purely;
If evil purposes control,
Sharp pain it causes, soon and surely.

Heed but this monitor aright,
Obey its wordless warnings ever;
It shall occasion keen delight,
And prompt to holy high endeavor.

THE WEST AND WALL ST.

The President's Policies Have Shut Off Supplies for the Promoters.

Denver Letter in New York Times.

The tone of some of our financial mentors is that our whole country is prosperous; the wheels of trade and commerce are running as usual, and that this continued panic affects only those Wall street speculators whom we of the west have no interest in.

To all of this I take emphatic exception, and am fully supported in it by the intelligence of the west. It is true enough that all lines of industrial and mercantile business are running as usual throughout the west, but it is also true that no new business is being undertaken, while that not already launched is being and has been suspended. Let such be the syllabus for Dun's and Bradstreet's while favoring optimism in their reports.

At a bankers' banquet long ago in New York James Mackay said: "Who gave you your wealth? You had but two wealthy men here in New York City—John Jacob Astor and A. T. Stewart. They were your richest men. You had no wealth until after we of the Comstock made it—over three hundred millions, and then—and then, you finally got it away from us."

I remember that dinner as though it were but last year. Ever since the time of that dinner the men of the extreme west, by dint of transactions with their more skillful financial brethren of the east, have been in the habit of making yearly visits to their old associates for partnership alliances, as well as being grubstaked in legitimate enterprises of the west that have doubled again and again the New Yorkers' millions, as the annals of the Mills building on Broad street will readily show.

We of the west have full sympathy with and interest in these Wall street speculators. Before this great raid upon the railroad systems of our country and its attending panics, one could stand upon the steps of the National Bank of Commerce in New York and throw a stone into a dozen offices where one would be heartily welcomed at lunch, with interested talk of profitable western enterprises. Things financial were healthy, prices of stocks and bonds were gauged by earnings, and individual surplus in customers' hands was plenty.

The opening of a new coal mine, construction of coke ovens, the building of railroad spurs, planting of portable mills in a lumber region, reservoirs for irrigation, were subjects sought and discussed, and withal, the money pledged. But now? We of the west have not visited Nassau and Broad streets since the President, in defiance of the Rivised Statutes of the United States, began his withdrawal of public lands.

The aftermath of the cyclone is that the speculators, so called, of Wall street, while making good their obligations, though suffering the loss of immense fortunes, are now without means for inaugurating industrial enterprises, and this, together with the set-back given by the administration, is where the west is seriously affected.

No stock need be taken in the attempt of the New York press in a canvass of Republican editors of the west as to the sentiment of their environment in relation to the perpetuity of the presidential seat. Over nearly every publisher's desk (but not that of every editor) hangs the motto, "The king can do no harm," but reverse the card, on the back of which the editor himself has written, "Unless there's a reason for it."

What is the overt act of the President that has so crippled the great west and that there is no law for?

He has withdrawn public lands from entry in every locality and deadened further operation in coal mining. He has usurped his authority by wholesale in clouding the maps of the western states and territories with forest reserves where there never has been and never will be forests. No amount of Pinchotian technical, dendrological researches will suffice to allay this great sore in the eyes of the children and youth of the mountains and plains who are fast discarding their Teddy bears as baby dreams.

Nothing but the unequivocal withdrawal of these disastrous orders until such time as the intelligent and practical men of the United States geological survey may examine and determine what may and may not be made into a reserve will suffice. And on this we people of the west stand pat.

DRESS 4000 YEARS AGO.

Archaeologist Says Our Clothes Are of Ancient Mycenae.

Signor Mosso, the eminent authority on ancient Etruria, the Roman Forum, and early Crete, has concentrated his great experience and knowledge on elucidating this by-path of science from his Cretan studies. The general result has been to confirm the old dictum that there is nothing new under the sun.

Even the "latest fashions" are antiquated.

Signor Mosso finds that 4,000 years ago the ladies of primeval Mycenae wore hats pretty much as they are seen in the showrooms of Paris today—even to the roses and ribbons, and the turned-up brim. They knew what crape trimming was, had tartans before the Scotch, understood the mysteries of corsets lacing in front, short wide sleeves, metal belts, and a style of dress which an imitative nineteenth century, that considered itself original, dubbed "Empire." Their principal colors in robes were orange, yellow, blue and purple, which rather upsets the claim of the Phoenicians to have "discovered" purple.

Sport of Egypt.

At first sight, perhaps, one would hardly be inclined to associate residence in Egypt with the practice of any form of sport dear to the heart of the average Briton. The Land of Pharoahs is so proverbially dry and sandy that few people who have not visited it would dream of finding anything there worth powder and shot. But Egypt, like many other parts of the empire, is a maligned country, and as a matter of fact its borders contain plenty of game for those who know where to look for it. There is even hunting, of a sort to be had in certain districts, but any one who expects to find a hard forty minutes' run, with a kill at the end in Leicestershire style, had better stop at home, for he will not find anything of the sort between Alexandria and Khartoum.

Still, if Reynard is conspicuous by his absence, there are plenty of wolves, hyenas, jackals and wild boars to act as substitutes. Then, the fertile Delta district swarms with quail and snipe, while only a few miles to the south of the Pyramids of Ghizeh, the ardent Nimrod will encounter all the duck, partridge and sand grouse he is likely to bring down in a day's march. The low-lying shores of Lake Birket Karum, not far from Cairo, are also a region where birds are to be found in abundance at certain seasons of the year. Disciples of Izaak Walton, too, can test their prowess (and patience) with rod and line, either in the brackish waters of Lake Menzaleh, where it joins the Suez canal, or there is the Nile itself ready waiting for them. Here, at any rate, there is always the added excitement of the possibility of hooking a crocodile with rare sport.—Horace Wyndham, in May Recreation.

Faint-Hearted Modern Lovers.

The average modern young man cares only for "tame rabbit coursing." He labors under some new-fangled delusion that it is undignified to woo unless you're more than half sure of winning. Naturally, the sport is dull both to pursuer and pursued. The dainty art of courtship is nearly forgotten.—Woman at Home.

CLOCK FORTELLS DEATH.

Whenever It Stops Some Danbury Hatter's Doom Is Sealed.

When the eight-day clock in the office of the Danbury Hat Makers' association stops the superstitious hatters who gather there accept it as a sure sign that some Danbury hatter is about to take out a traveling card to the great beyond. The hat finishers, who have an office adjoining the hat makers declare that when the makers brought their clock there they brought death with it.

The finishers and the makers have occupied adjoining offices in the Opera House block only a few months. The makers had an office in another part of the city. For many months previous to the time when the makers moved into an office connected with the finishers the latter had not had a death in the association for several months, according to H. C. Shalvoy, the secretary.

When the makers vacated their old quarters the new rooms were not ready for them, and desks and clock were placed temporarily in the finishers' office. Within two days the clock stopped and about the same time the death of a member of the Finishers' association was announced. The next week the clock stopped again and a maker passed away. Several times this coincidence occurred, until it finally attracted the attention of the officers of the Finishers' association. Even after the clock had been properly installed in the makers' new rooms and removed from the finishers' office, it continued to announce impartially the approaching demise of hat makers and hat finishers alike. The two offices are connected by an always-open door. When ever a hatter dies a benefit of $100 is paid by the association to which he belongs.

The other day the clock stopped again at 11:35 a. m. President Simon Blake, of the finishers, strolled over into the makers' office and noticed that the customary tick could not be heard. It was then a few minutes after noon. He stopped and stared at the clock. He was smitten with a sudden fear, not for himself, but for some hatter who was doomed and knew it not. Solemnly President Blake uttered this prediction:

"Within 48 hours someone will be dead."

"Well, you know what to do," cheerfully responded Secretary F. H. Connolly, of the hatters' association. "Get your hundred dollars ready."

Before night there came to the office of the Finishers' association news of the death of Frederick Weindorf, Jr., at 2 p. m. of pneumonia.

President Blake declares that if the clock is not removed soon he will take an ax and smash it. Several old hatters who have been in the habit of making these offices a place for social gathering are never seen there now.—Danbury (Conn.) dispatch to New York World.

OLD MINES OF GUANAJUATO

One Shaft Said to Have Yielded $300,000,000 in Silver.

At the end of the eighteenth century the mines of Guanajuato, Mexico, were foremost of their kind. It was then that the Valenciana shaft was sunk to 1,800 feet and it is still the deepest in the district.

This work was completed in 1785 at a fabulous expense. It is said to have cost a million, though even this expenditure seems small compared with that of the Combination shaft sunk on the Comstock lode in 1881. This was 3,100 feet deep and cost $6,000,000.

The cost of the big shaft of the Valenciana was offset by an extraordinary production, stated at $200,000,000, most of it extracted during the latter half of the eighteenth century. This figure corresponds with the total output of the Comstock up to the time when the lower workings were abandonel in 1884.

On August 20, 1804, the king's tax on the Valenciana, amounting to the sum of $2,648,864, was paid. As this represented one-fifth of the yield of a period of five years, it serves to substantiate even the extraordinary statistics of these old mines. The other mines on the Veta Madre and those on the La Luz veins also produced enormously at this period, so that the population of the district at the beginning of the nineteenth century had increased to 100,000.

This was the time of Humboldt's visit. He says that "the whole vein (the Veta Marde) of Guanajuato may be estimated at four ounces of silver per quintal of minerals." As a quintal is 100 pounds, this means ore averaging 80 ounces a ton of 2,000 pounds.

Then came the long years of the revolution against Spanish domination. In 1810, when in the height of her prosperity as a mining center, Guanajuato was attacked by the republican forces, the Valenciana insecure, so that mining operations were discouraged and all work of importance was discontinued. Deep work ceased entirely, no shafts were sunk and the production of ore was reduced to infrequent shipments taken from supporting pillars and from the tops of old stopes.

Even such decadent mining became insignificant as the miners were driven toward the surface by the slowly rising water. It was at this period of general lawlessness that the heavy walls with watch towers were built around the mines until every property of consequence had the look of a fortress. Similar protection was given to the reduction works, which became fortified inclosures.

Eva Booth's Policeman.

"You are under arrest! You are disturbing the peace!" snarled a policeman, breaking off her first public prayer in the streets of London. She was still in her early teens, a slight slip of a girl with no means of resistance, and as the bully-ing officer tightened his grip on her arm, she was dragged shrinkingly with him.

But the action aroused the sympathies of the rough crowd as a lighted match fires a keg of gunpowder. In an instant the policeman and his prisoner were surrounded, and before the officer could raise his voice he was beaten to the pavement under a shower of fists.

It was the girl prisoner who, forgetting his rough trip and the cell to which he would have dragged her, appealed to the throng in his defense. When the crowd finally retreated, the policeman was groaning with two broken legs and a mass of bruises from head to foot.

For weeks the little girl in the big Army bonnet paid faithful visits to the helpless man in the hospital, and when he was released, a warmer friend Eva Booth and her cause could not have been found in all England. To this day she receives letters in a rough, sprawling hand, signed simply, "Your policeman."—Hugh C. Weir, in The World Today.

Von Bulow's Frankness.

It has been said that the frankness of the noted musician, Hans von Bulow, almost equaled that of Handel.

Bulow was accustomed at one time to meet a large class twice a year in Germany, at which many members were learners, while those who wished to play might send in their names to him. Sometimes Bulow chose those whom he preferred, and sent out for them, while the rest waited in terror for their turn to come. This nervousness of anticipation was not without cause.

An awkward English girl one day went to the piano, and, frightened almost out of her wits, managed to play her selection after a fashion.

"Ach!" roared Bulow. "You blay the easy passages with a difficulty dot is simply enor-r-mous!"

Once in playing at a concert Bulow stopped abruptly, and ordered the ushers to turn the piano around. His reason was asked; whereupon he replied that a woman in the audience annoyed him unspeakably by fanning herself out of tune.

As far as the audience was concerned, Bulow always made a point of doing exactly as he pleased. On one occasion the orchestra he was conducting had just given a very long Brahms symphony, quite beyond the comprehension of any but the musicians among the listeners. When the audience failed to give Bulow the applause he expected, he turned upon them furiously.

"What! You do not like it? I vill teach you to like it!" and he had the entire composition played through again from beginning to end. Brahms was always applauded after that, if only in self-defense.

But when a Leipzig audience insisted on recalling Bulow, despite his repeated refusals to play again, he came forward and said, "If you do not stop this applause, I vill play all Bach's forty-eight preludes and fugues from beginning to end!"

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER XII.

Ten minutes later, when the general and his little escort came dustily into the garrison, his first question on dismounting was for Willett, and it was Lilian who had to answer that she believed he was at Mr. Strong's. So thither, with but brief, though kindly, word with Mrs. Stannard, and as brief an expression of his satisfaction that Mrs. Archer had gone to see Harris, the veteran took his way. The horses were led to the stables. The other officers, hastening homeward, bowing in hurried, perfunctory fashion to the ladies, turned again at the sound of his voice, and all three together entered the adjutant's house, an orderly remaining at the door. Lilian looked anxiously after them and Mrs. Stannard inquiringly. "They have seen something, I know," said the girl, "and something father is puzzled about. He would not have come and gone without a kiss." Already Mrs. Stannard had noted his fond custom, had marked its omission now when, ever since luncheon, he had been away, and she, too, divined that he was preoccupied, even perplexed, and there must be no more of that. In three minutes the little party came forth again, Willett with them now, and, field glasses in hand, away they strode to the northward edge of the plateau and went speedily along toward a point at the back of the hospital where there stood a little platform, railed about with untrimmed pine, a rustic lookout much affected by the men in the long evenings, but seldom visited when the sun was up. It took no time at all for half the remaining garrison to turn out and, at respectful distance, stand curiously watching them, and little more for the other half to come flocking out of doors. "Seen somethin' from way up on the Picacho," explained the orderly, as he jogge dby with the heated horses, "an' came back a-kiting!"

Two minutes more and the adjutant, Strong, came running from the platform. "Don't unsaddles," he shouted. "Bring those horses back and get some more! Send the escort up here at once!"

The officers at the lookout had not even unslung their pistol belts, and Willett now was seen to set down his binocular and start away. The general called to him and he half turned and hurriedly answered: "Back just as quick as I can get my Colt, sir." He was unfastening his blouse at the throat as he went, and even at the distance men could see how hot and flushed he looked, while the others seemed so hard, "tried out" and fit for anything. Presently the half dozen horsemen, who had been with their chief to the Picacho, came trotting forth from the corral, followed by two or three led horses. Strong mounted the first to reach him and sent another to his quarters for Lieutenant Willett. Then Captain Bonner came strolling back as though quite unconcerned. "May as well get the men under arms," said he to his alert first sergeant, and away went every man of Company "C" on a run for the barracks.

"Needn't wait for Willett," the general was heard calling to Strong, who, with a little party, sat in saddle eagerly awaiting orders. So down the slope they went, just as the doctor and Mrs. Archer, apprised in some way of the excitement, came forth and saw the dust cloud in their wake, and the snorting troop horse pawing the sand in front of Strong's. Old Bucketts, the quartermaster, came limping up the line, his florid features a deeper red, and all he could tell in answer to question was, "They see something beyond the Point. Who's that horse for, orderly?"

"Loot'nt Willett, sir—said he'd be out in a minute."

But the minutes proved long, and Bucketts went in to help, if need be, and to get information, if possible. Willett had kicked off his fine uniform trousers and ununiform Oxfords, and was cursing the striker who had hidden his scouting rig. "Why the dickens didn't you go as you were?" asked Bucketts unsympathetically. "They're raising the dust far as the ford already. What's up, anyhow"

"Can't tell! Don't know! Nobody knows! They send scouts out—couriers out—messengers out, and spend hours wishing somebody'd come with news, and then when somebody's seen coming get rattled and send half the garrison out to meet——"

But suddenly catching sight of the disapprobation on his caller's face, Willett broke off short. No wonder Bucketts looked astonished at such language from a staff officer. Nor was that veteran questioner long in sizing up the cause. It added nothing to his respect for Willett, and not a little to his concern. He knew by this time, as did almost every man except the post commander, how and where Willett spent the night and morning—knew that he had left the store only an hour or so previous, as though to follow and find the bookkeeper—knew that Case had been drinking, and saw now that Willett had been following suit. Without a word on that head, or another question as to the causes of the excitement, he stumped about the premises, busying himself in hunting for the missing items, and presently found them hanging under a calico curtain that Willett had already nearly torn down in unsuccessful, unseeing search. "Here you are," he said, tossing the garments on the bed. "Here's your pistol, Colt's 44; every chamber loaded and ready for business. You'll use a different belt when you've been a month in Arizona—and you'll shed top boots for 'Patchie moccasins. Let me help you, Willett. You're a bit blown. Here, douse your head in that——" and as he spoke Bucketts half filled a bowl and went limping out to the olla for more and cooler water, leaving Willett fussing at his riding breeches and cursing Strong's striker for being away among the gaping, staring, empty-headed gang at the bluff at the moment he was most needed.

As Bucketts was lifting the vessel from the cool depths of the hanging reservoir, he heard his name faintly called, and there, at the side door of the doctor's quarters, pale and suffering, barefooted and mantled with a sheet, his arm and shoulder bandaged, stood Harris.

"Tell Willett to come out," he said. "I must see him before he goes.

"You go back to bed. I'll tell him," but Harris stood his ground despite the fact that the attendant had laid a hand upon his unbound shoulder, and was begging him to return. Bucketts set the pitcher inside the door. "Here's cooler water, Willett," he said, "and here's Harris at the door—says he must see you before you start."

Then, without waiting for answer, the quartermaster hurried along the path to the front in search of the doctor; saw him far over back of the hospital, heading for the platform; saw Mrs. Archer, on her own veranda by this time, in eager talk with Mrs. Stannard, and Lilian drooping at the corner pillar; hurried back to get his stick and to further rebuke Harris, when, afar down to the southeast came came the sound of a shot, half-muffled by distance, and, gazing from the rear end of the little gallery, he saw, a mile or more away across the stream and skirting the willows, two horsemen coming at top speed; saw, emerging from the willows at the near side of the ford, a man who walked heavily through the yielding sand, holding his hand to his face. He, too, had heard the shot and was making 'cross lots, for home. It was Case, the bookkeeper, disturbed, perhaps, said Bucketts, in his siesta among the willows and doing his best to gain shelter. Before Case could get a fourth of the way across the barren flat, tacking perceptibly among the cactus and grease wood, the riders burst in sight again and went lashing away to the store—two ranchmen or prospectors, said Bucketts, and they've been having the time of their life getting in. 'Tonio said the Tontos were all about them, and here was additional proof. The last Bucketts saw of Case he was lurching on toward the store, but, just then, buttoning his riding jacket and girding on his revolver belt, out came Willett.

"Well, what is it", was his brief, almost sullen question. And then came his class mate's answer—one that Bucketts long remembered.

"You are going up the valley, I take it, and there is an alarm of some kind. Now, Willett, remember this: no matter what you have seen or suspect, the Apache-Mohaves had no part in the devil's work at Bennett's. I have 'Tonio's word for it, and will bring proofs."

"Curse 'Tonio's word! He's a renegade and a deserter himself! He's playing a deep, double game, and you yourself suspected it three days ago. Now he's proved it. I've no time to talk." And impatiently he turned away and sprang for his horse. A moment more and he was in saddle, had set spurs to his excited mount, and then, full gallop, went tearing to the edge of the mesa, liften his hat in salutation to the general, and dove down the slope, across the lower bench, away through an upper ford of the sluggish winter stream, and out upon the sandy flats beyond.

"Rides well," said the general, looking after him.

"Rides very well," said the surgeon, looking after Strong. "Can you see anything yet, sir?"

"Could see two horses ten minutes ago, with some running figures far up the valley. Can't make 'em out at all. Strong'll fetch 'em—Strong and Willett. Good stock there, doctor!"

"Tiptop, where Strong is concerned," said the doctor grimly. The events of the earlier afternoon had tended to add to his disapprobation of the other. "There's something up at the store, sir, I think," he added, with a swift change of subject. "I saw men running that way just now. Here comes Bucketts!"

And Bucketts came, hobbling sturdily. "It's two ranchmen, I think, and there was a shot down toward the south-east ten minutes ago."

The general looked back. Down in front of the log barracks Bonner's company, in fatigue dress, had formed ranks, and the sergeants were distributing ammunition. Across the parade, the verandas of the Mess and office buildings were deserted, but one or two men stood staring toward the invisible plant of the trader. Close at hand, near the hospital and again lining the edge of the mesa, a score of yards farther to the left, a number of soldiers of the other company were eagerly watching developments. Even with the naked eye, two miles or more up the valley, Strong's little detachment, black dots of skirmishers, could occasionally be sighted pushing on northward, while, at heavy gallop, heading for the front, Willet was still in plain view; but, at the moment, nothing could be seen of the objects that were the original cause of the excitement.

From the Picacho, it seems, both Strong and Bonner had made out through their glasses two tiny black dots in the direction of Bennett's ruined ranch, coming slowly toward the post, but still five or six miles away. From the platform, forty minutes later, two horsemen had distinctly been seen moving swiftly about, close to the willows that lined, in places, the rocky stream bed. More than this, the general was sure he had caught sight of three or four figures afoot, skipping actively about when moving at all. What he and his advisers believed was that Sergeant Woodrow and his comrades were, for some reason, trying to make their way back to Almy and had found Apaches barring the way. Therefore had Strong and his little party been sent forth to meet, to aid, to bring them in. Therefore had Willett, of his own motion this time, and without the delegated authority he bore when following Harris, set forth at speed to overtake them, forgetful, in the eagerness of the moment and the possible over-excitement of his faculties, that he had promised Archer to be back just as soon as he'd got his Colt—that calibre 44 Colt now belted at his hip, with every chamber loaded.

And now as the eager watchers at the platform trained their glasses on the distant field, Bucketts, taking up the handsome binocular left by the aide-de-camp, had time to notice its fine silver mounting and the engraved "H. Willett, U. S. A.," in exactly the same script as that which adorned the revolver. Then, as he adjusted it to his eyes, it occurred to him to tell the doctor of Harris' coming to the side door, and of his most earnest language and manner, whereat the general turned sharply:

"What's that? Harris said no Apache-Mohaves?"

"No Apache-Mohaves in the affair at Bennett's Ranch, sir, on 'Tonio's authority, and Willett scoffed at both statement and 'Tonio."

"By heaven," said Archer, "'Tonio was right in saying we were cut off, isolated here, and if he hadn't slipped away in that mysterious fashion I'd rather take his word than—than Willett's impressions. Where has Willett been—all morning—anyhow? He never came near me!"

Everybody within earshot knew, and nobody answered. Archer looked queerly about him. Bonner and Briggs gazed fixedly through their glasses. Bucketts was absorbed in the adjustment of his. The doctor said he must go over and give Harris a rebuke for getting up, and started forthwith, and Archer, without further question, turned again to his survey. He was of the old army—and knew the signs.

For a moment every living object up the valley seemed to be shut from view. Bonner, by way of changing the subject, had so far "white-lied" as to exclaim "There they are again!—er—no," but the ruse was unnecessary; Archer understood. Almost at the moment, however, came a sound from the open windows of the matron's room, adjoining the hospital, against which all present would willingly have closed their ears—the prolonged, heart-breaking, moaning cry of a woman robbed of all she held dearest—poor Mrs. Bennett waking once more to her direful sorrows, and filling the air with her hopeless wail. For a moment it dominated all other sound. "For heaven's sake, doctor," cried Archer to the assistant, "can't you and Bentley devise something to still that poor creature? Has she lost her mind, too?"

"Sounds like it, sir. There's only one thing that will bring it back—that's those babies."

"If anybody can get 'em it will be Stannard," answered the general prayerfully. "This, whatever it is, up the valley may be news from him and of them! God grant it!"

"Look!" cried Bonner at the instant. "I see Willett! See him?—galloping up that— Why he's way out beyond Strong's people! See 'em—down there by the willows? Where in— Gad! d'ye see that? Why, his horse jumped and shied as if he'd— Look! He's running away! He's gone!"

Gone he had. Not once again, before the going down of the sun, now just tangent to the western heights, did they catch sight of Willett or Willett's horse. One after another the watchers again found Strong within the field of vision and followed him down to and across the stream, and others of the mounted party were seen, some wearily following their officer, others moving about a point among the willows where last had been seen the two strangers whose odd movements led to the going forth of the searching party. But it was half an hour later, and light was growing dim in the valley, while the eastward crests of the Mogollon were all ablaze, when a single rider was made out coming homeward at speed. It was dusk at Almy when his panting horse struggled painfully up the slope and, dismounting, a weary rider saluted the post commander and handed him a note. By this time Mrs. Archer, Mrs. Stannard and Lilian, too, were on the platform, and the mother's arm stole instinctively about the daughter's slender waist, while every eye was on the general as he quickly opened, then slowly read aloud the penciled words:

"We have the couriers safe. They are from up the Verde, badly scared and worn out. Say they have been chased by Indians ever since three o'clock, were almost out of ammunition. Lieutenant Willett, venturing too far from the east side, while we were to to the west of the stream, must have encountered some of them. We heard firing, and followed. Found his horse dead among the rocks and Willett lying near stunned, but certainly not shot. Could see nothing of his assailants. Ambulance needed.

Respectfully,
"STRONG."

Mrs. Archer's arm wound still closer about her daughter's trembling form. Lilian said no word, but her face was white, her soft lips were quivering. Mrs. Stannard sympathetically closed in on the other side, as the general gave brief directions, and presently, between the two, the girl walked slowly away, only the general following with his eyes. Bentley went back once again to quietly tell the news to Harris, but was ready when the ambulance stopped at his door. Lilian had been persuaded to go and lie down, said Mrs. Archer, when her grave-faced husband came home at dark. "That is best," was all he said, but he turned and took his fond wife's face between his hands and kissed it thrice, then went forth again to meet the coming couriers. It seems their orders were to deliver their despatch in person to the commander of Camp Almy, and, sending them on for refreshments, he read by the light of a lantern the message from the commander of the District of the Verde. Young warriors by the hundred were out, said the agent at the reservation, even the Apache-Mohaves. Mail messengers, ranch people and others had been murdered close to Camp Sandy. Friendly Indians report soldiers killed in Dead Man's Canon in revenge for death of Comes Fling, accidentally shot. Captain Tanner and Lieutenant Ray are out from Camps Sandy and Cameron, with strong commands, and will try to communicate with Almy. "Nothing has been heard of Lieutenant Harris and his scouts," said the dispatch, "but rumors are rife as to Indian depredations near you. It is feared that in your advanced position you may be surrounded, and communication cut off, but no fears are entertained as to your ability to take care of yourself. If you still have cavalry scouting in the Tonto basin, warn them of conditions and report when possible."

"So much for so much," said the general. "Now for Willett," and a mile farther out he met the ambulance coming in, Willett and the doctor aboard, the former with a broken collar-bone and a bad headache. Moreover, Willett was in vicious mood.

"General Archer," said he, "the shot that killed my horse was meant for me, and the Indian who fired the shot was Harris' paragon, 'Tonio."

CHAPTER X.III

That was a stirring night at Almy. The general, contrary to habit, was very grave and quiet, saying little, drinking nothing, even the costomary toddy being declined. The doctor, also contrary to habit, was drinking a little and thinking a lot, but saying nothing. An abstemious man, as a rule, and a temperate man at all times, he seemed inclined to sample his Monongahela more than once before midnight, when, having gotten his patient to sleep, he tried to do likewise. "They are on an even keel again," said Bonner, referring to the two casuals, "and I am not sorry to see it." Evidently there had been comparison of notes between Strong and Bonner, and an agreement of some kind, for both held that Willett had exceeded his authority, as well as his discretion, in conducting a single-handed charge on an outnumbering enemy, secretly hidden behind rocks and ridges. Strong's men said that Lieutenant Willett, spurring hard, had called across the stream for them to follow him, and three of those nearest the bank plunged through the shallows and were barely three hundred yards behind him when, from their right front among the rocks at the foot of a bluff, the shot was fired that wounded the lieutenant's horse, which veered at once and ran away down among the willows. No, they h

alike to Hicks. His attitude was plainly indicative of a conviction that treachery of some kind was afoot, and his particular envoy had designs on his commander or that commander's wife. They could hear the veteran bustling about upstairs, hurriedly donning his uniform. Then came Strong, with his quick, bounding step, for Briggs had called him before disturbing the "Old Man." A moment later, by the clear light of the unclouded moon, Archer was hurriedly reading Turner's brief dispatch.

"Bivouac on Tonto Creek,
"November 24th, 187—.

"Post Adjutant, Camp Almy.

"We have had two more brushes with Tonto Apaches, resulting in the breaking up of two rancherias and the scattering of the band, leaving several dead in each affair, also a few wounded bucks and squaws that I had to leave, as we had no means of sending them to the post or caring for them in any way. Sergeant Payne, Corporal Smith, G, and Troopers Schreiter and Wenzel, wounded, are doing as well as can be expected, but must remain at this point under a small guard while we follow the renegades. The scouts report many signs toward the Black Mesa, and we shall strike wherever we find the hostiles, but I shall have but twenty-five men with me now, and barely forty rounds per man. Instructions sent by bearer may reach me among the foothills toward Diamond Butte. Otherwise, we shall return by the way we came. Trooper Hanson, died of wounds in the affair previously reported, was buried here.

"Respectfully,
"TURNER, Commanding."

"Then the other runner failed to get in," said Archer gravely. "There was a fight before this. Turner's found a raft of Indians. This dispatch is two days old now. Have we nobody who can talk with this Indian?"

"Nobody, I fear sir," answered Strong, bending over the scout and examining the brass identification tag worn by each of those regularly employed and mustered. "He's a Hualpai, No. 21. Even Harris doesn't know that tongue, sir."

"If anybody here does, it's one of those two that got in from Verde last evening," said Archer reflectively. "Turner evidently had no idea the hostiles were all about us, and he thinks the previous dispatch must have reached us. Corporal, go find the couriers and fetch them here. Be seated, gentlemen," he continued, in his courtly way, then turning from everybody, stepped out on the sandy level between his quarters and the office building, and began pacing slowly up and down.

What was to be done? No word had come from Stannard. Stirring, yet disquieting news they now had from Turner, whose wounded lay in need of medical attention, a long day's march through stony wilds, with jealous and savage eyes watching every trail. Here at Almy he had two companies of sturdy foot, capable of covering ground almost as fast as cavalry, but wearing out shoe leather much faster. Twenty of these fellows could fight their way through to the Tonto, but might have just as many more wounded to care for, and be unable to transport them. Moreover, with so many hostiles on every side, was he justified in stripping the post of its defenders? It was no pleasant situation. It was more than perplexing. Presently he turned and, using such signs as he thought might be comprehensible, asked the impassive runner if he knew where the first fight took place, and the Hualpia, as would almost any Indian partially gathering the drift of a question, began a rambling reply, pointing as he spoke, with shifting finger, all over the range to the southeast.

"Bella, dear, have we anything that this incomprehensible creature could eat?" asked Archer. "It may help matters." And presently the lady of the house appeared at the hall door again, with a tray in her hands. Briggs ceremoniously took it, and set huge slices of bread and jam before the gaunt mountaineer, who found his feet in an instant; received a slice on the palm of his outspread hand; lifted it cautiously, his yellow teeth showing hungrily; smelled it suspiciously, thrust forth his tongue, and slowly tasted the strange mixture on the surface; then, with confidence established, finished it in four gulps, and, like a greyhound, looked eagerly for more. Briggs laughed and pointed to the tray on the steps, but the Hualpai shook his head and drew back shyly.

"You'll have to give it to him piece by piece, Briggs," said Strong. "His squaw would scoop the whole trayload into her skirt or iblanket, but not a Hualpa brave."

Approached in accordance with Hualpai views of table etiquette, the Indian ate greedily, and was still eating when the corporal came and, with him, the sleepy and disheveled courier, the American. And now in the radiant moonlight the strange war council was resumed.

"Ask him, if you can, where the first fight came off, and who was sent with the dispatch," demanded the general of the new-comer, upon whom Hualpai looked in recognition, but with neither light nor welcome in his piercing eyes. Question and answer in halting, uncanny speech progressed fitfully a moment. Then came the report:

"He says there was a fight the first day out; another when they struck Tonto Creek, and two soldiers were killed."

"And as to the first runner?"

"He says 'Patchie Mohave brought it all way safe. This buck met him going back. He said he gave it to 'scout capitan' out by Picacho."

"'Out by Picacho!' 'Scout captain!' Who on earth does he mean?" asked Archer, with a sudden fear at heart.

Once again, stumbling question, much gesticulation, many words in strange gutturals—and a name. Then the final report:

"He means Apache-Mohave—'Tonio!'"

(To Be Continued.)

GERMANY'S NEW CANAL

The Telton, 23 Miles Long, Diverts an Enormous Traffic.

The greatest recent canal project in Germany is the Telton canal, near Berlin. The immense river traffic on the Havel and the Spree has been much hampered by being obliged to follow these streams through the city. The Telton canal permits this traffic to be diverted.

The canal is only twenty-three miles long and there is a saving in distance of only twenty miles in the main river route. But the gain is in the time formerly necessary to get through the city. The total expense of construction, including buildings, harbors and electric works, was about $11,500,000.

The channel, says the World today, is 70 metres broad at the bottom and from 2 to 2.50 metres deep, with a towpath 2 metres broad.

There is only one lock, with a fall of water of 2.7 metres. In its construction the latest and most improved system has been employed. Its gates, etc., are worked by electricity supplied by the canal's own electric works, the towing also being mainly done by electric locomotives. Fifty-five bridges had to be built, but the enormous traffic through Telin, which amounted in 1905 to nearly 12,000,000 tons.

Telephone Clocks.

Telephone companies are now furnishing their subscribers, at a small annual rental, self-winding electric clocks that give absolutely accurate time.

The clocks can be placed anywhere in the house, says Popular Mechanics, and are connected to the telephone wires by means of concealed wires.

The telephone clock never stops, for it never runs down, and should it vary a second or two in the course of the 24 hours it will be correct again within a few hours, for each day all the telephone clocks in the city ar synchronized or set. This setting is done from the central office at some hour when the telephone is least likely to be in use, say 3 o'clock a. m. The setting requires only a moment and is accomplished by a separate current from the master clock.

The operation of the telephone clock is simple. The winding is done by means of dry batteries, which energize the magnet and cause it to lift alternately two small round weights, each one of which in falling once will operate the clock seven and one-half minutes.

The system is said to be absolutely safe. The rental of a clock is about the same price people pay for having clocks cleaned each year.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A NATION BORN IN A NIGHT.

International Sunday School Lesson for June 9 Is, "The Passover," Ex. 12: 21-36.—The Golden Text Is, "When I See the Blood I Will Pass Over You," Ex. 12:13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A close study of the history of our own times reveals strange world tides which find their explanation in—God. There are manifest movings of human life, and contemporary events which betoken to the discerning observer the presence of that Spirit whose hand first shaped the spheres, and has ever since guided the currents of history. This is the deeper meaning of each day's news; it is consciousness of this tremendous fact which sobers and makes reverent many men who have been called upon to play an important part in the world's work.

That is the present-day application of the great Old Testament story of the Passover; Jehovah is in the event. The awesome wonders of that still-celebrated night which witnessed the birth of a new nation, were merely evidences that then, as ever,

"Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own."

As Turner says, "It is admitted that the Exodus is not only historical, but the true beginning of history for mankind." The nation which then so dramatically emerged from slavery has had the longest distinct existence of all the peoples that have ever lived upon earth; and even to this hour their persistence in undiminished identity is a witness to the providence of the God of Abraham and Moses. Remove Jehovah as a factor, and who can explain the Jew?

A Hard Apprenticeship.

More than four hundred years had elapsed between the day that Jacob and his train left the famine-scourged fields of Canaan for the granaries of Egypt and the day when God spoke to Pharaoh through Moses, saying, "Let my people go." In those years the shepherd clan of Jacob had become a great host, numbering, it is estimated, some two million souls. Their strength had been regarded as a menace by the Egyptians, who had subjected them to onerous slavery and cruel oppression. In the furnace of affliction they were welded into oneness, awaiting God's hour of deliverance.

There are no meaningless blank spaces in life or history. The providence in all these years of bitter desolation is now plain. When he had prepared Israel, and had prepared a man for the hour, God moved for his people's deliverance. The delaying clock may seem long in striking, but it always strikes. Like many a mortal at this present moment, groaning beneath a fortune which hardly can be borne, Israel cried in travail and discouragement, "How long? O Lord! How long?" But the dawn was surely drawing nigh, even though the night was at its blackest.

A Stubbon King's Hard Lesson.

Kings are usually difficult pupils, as some of the old-world nations are finding today. Pharaoh would not listen to the plea of Moses, the divine ambassador, that the overworked Hebrews should be permitted to go off for a period to worship their Deity; he who will not heed God's pleadings and warnings must be made to feel His judgments. There is no escaping God, who is incarnate and inevitable justice. Great aggregations of material wealth have in these latter days thought themselves above the law, and immune from those obligations which society lays upon individuals; but they have recently been brought to book, in a manner not dissimilar from the experience of Pharaoh. The inevitableness of God should be accepted as a basal principle by whoever seeks a life of peace. No one can evade Him or defy Him or ignore Him. The plagues of Egypt are but incidents in a long chain of historical events which signify that God is bound to have His way in the world.

The ten plagues which God sent upon Egypt were natural events supernaturally administered. Each of them had at some time or other, in a lesser measure, been felt by the Egyptians; so they were fully aware of the dreadfulness of these visitations, when Moses came and went at the bidding of Jehovah's messenger. Moses, by the way, was the first man in the scriptural history to bear a commission to others, and the first to work miracles; for miracles the plagues undoubtedly were, although each had its natural analogy.

Two Kings in Combat.

First came the turning of the water of the sacred Nile river into blood, probably at the very moment that Pharaoh was worshiping the stream. Heedless of this, there followed the loathsome, noisome plague of frogs. Still worse, as all who have dwelt intimately with the orient can attest, was the maddening visitation of lice. Then followed such a plague of flies as caused more suffering at the siege of Lucknow than the guns of the mutineers. Still unteachable, Pharaoh had to witness, as the fifth sign, the death of the cattle of his people, who depended upon these beasts in their farming; all the while the Hebrews escaping the plague. An outbreak of boils came next, followed by a destroying storm of hail.

Still repudiating the pledges which suffering exacted from him, the stony-hearted ruler had to see a devouring storm of locusts arise in the east and swoop down upon his smitten land, devouring the last vestige of green life which the hail had left. Then came the thick and palpable darkness which kept every Egyptian cowering in a place of shelter for three days. I am writing these lines while sailing the Red sea, and only yesterday we were informed at Aden that the great ocean liner Macedonia had been kept at anchor outside of Suez for more than a day because of the darkness of one of the sand storms such as, to a lesser degree, constituted the ninth plague.

The Last Stage of the Duel.

Strong words followed, when Moses once more faced Pharaoh. The obdurate potentate haughtily cried, defying the ambassador and his sovereign, "Get thee from me, take heed to thyself, see my face no more; for in that day thou seest my face thou shalt die."

With equal spirit and dark ominousness, Moses replied, "Thou hast spoken well; I will see thy face again no more."

Then followed the crushing blow which broke Pharaoh's proud spirit and accomplished the deliverance of the Hebrews. This time there was no display of the rod, no tragic invocation of high heaven's aid, no instrumentality to impress the people, no awesome warning. Silently and unseen by any mortal, the finally blow was delivered in this audacious duel between a proud earthly monarch and the almighty King of kings. In all the mystery of unexpectedness and midnight darkness, by no visible sword, the first-born of all Egypt perished.

Pharaoh had doomed all the male infants of Israel to perish; now his own son (the Pharaoh of the oppression was succeeded on the throne by his widow, according to some authorities), and the first-born of every family, down to that of the slave toiling at the mill, yes, down to the first-born of every beast, was suddenly smitten with death. Terrible, indeed, was the measure, but nothing less could bring Pharaoh to his knees and accomplish the deliverance of the chosen people. And God must be God, at any cost; they who will not follow His shepherd staff must be driven by His kingly sceptre.

A Sign of Escape.

Here we find the beginning of an institution which has been kept ever since, wherever the children of Abraham have dwelt. It was the divine design to pass over his own people in this dread visitation; therefore he appointed the sign of the blood and the sacrificial feast, crowned with the significance of a fuller, greater passover and its Lamb yet to come; and this memorial continues to this day, a historic practice more eloquent than the monuments. A keen writer (Leslie) two centuries ago found in the Passover institution four marks which are never lacking from any event of proved historicity: "visibility, publicity, memorial observance and contemporaneousness of institution."

More impressive than any comment is the moving narrative itself, as found in Exodus:

"Then Moses called for all the elders of Israel, and said unto them, Draw out and take you lambs according to your families, and kill the passover. And ye shall take a bunch of hyssop, and dip it in the blood that is in the basin, and strike the lintel and the two side-posts with the blood that is in the basin; and none of you shall go out of the door of his house until the morning. For Jehovah will pass through to smite the Egyptians; and when He seeth the blood upon the lintel and on the two side-posts, Jehovah will pass over the door and will not suffer the destroyer to come in unto your houses to smite you. And ye shall observe this thing for an ordinance to thee and to thy sons for ever. And it shall come to pass, when ye are come to the land which Jehovah will give you, according as He hath promised, that ye shall keep this service. And it shall come to pass, when your children shall say unto you, What mean ye by this service? that ye shall say, It is the sacrifice of Jehovah's passover, who passed over the houses of the children of Israel in Egypt, when He smote the Egyptians and delivered our houses.

"And the people bowed the head and worshipped. And the children of Israel went and did so; as Jehovah had commanded Moses and Aaron, so did they. And it came to pass at midnight, that Jehovah smote all the first-born in the land of Egypt, from the first-born of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the first-born of the captive that was in the dungeon, and all the first-born of cattle. And Pharaoh rose up in the night, he and all his servants, and all the Egyptians; and there was a great cry in Egypt; for there was not a house where there was not one dead."

The Meaning of the Miracle.

The underlying message of the Passover for the present times is expressed in many ways even today; namely, that God has put a difference between his own people and those who know him not. Any traveler among nations knows this to be so. He sees Christian peoples ruling the world. He finds a difference between the white man and the yellow or the brown or the black that is fundamentaly a difference of moral character. God cares for his own, with a peculiar, personal and paternal care. The faith of the little child, that God is interested in its affairs and knows it by name and is concerned for its welfare, is the green bruth of the highest religion revealed to man. What God said in the Passover he is still saying by revelation and by providence: "Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you."

The paschal lamb was to be eaten by families; the godly household is the integer of the kingdom of God. Jehovah never lets pass an opportunity of emphasizing the sacredness of the family; the person who neglects his own family for church gatherings has an altogether distorted idea of religion. The very will of God is behind the modern emphasis that is being laid upon the sanctity of the home.

Every people, like every individual heart, has its anniversaries. It is not good to forget these, for they come laden with messages from the past which the present needs. And the great message of the Passover, which is perpetuated in the Lord's Supper, is that in the sign of the blood is salvation. "Christ, our Passover," who was sacrificed for us, is the only warrant we have for claiming the divine favor and protection. "Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin." In the shed blood of the whole world's sufficient Paschal Lamb there is safety, liberty and life in fullness.

PLAYED REAL MEAN TRICK

How Two Husbands Got Their Wives to Bet Recklessly.

Two of the meanest men in town live up on Capitol hill, not far from the state house. The other night one of them took his wife over to call on the other and his wife, says the Denver Post. The women brought up the subject of poker and each claimed she was an expert at the game. They wanted to play. The husband of one winked at the other man and the two excused themselves a moment on a trivial pretense. They went into the next room and the one who had winked said:

"Let's play a little trick on the old girls."

"Fine," replied the other. "What shall we do?"

"Fix up a deck of cards for them and start a poker game. Each will get a big hand before the game has progressed far and you and I will drop out. Then we'll watch the fun."

The other agreed and they got four decks of cards all alike. A deck was fixed up containing eight aces, eight kings, eight queens and eight jacks, with enough other cards to make the fifty-two. They then went back to their wives and suggested a game of draw poker.

Their plan worked to perfection. On the first deal looks of surprise and pleasure came over the faces of the two women and the began to bet. The men dropped out. It was woman against woman and the way they bet was a caution. Each was so confident of winning that the limit was taken off. Each called her husband and showed her hand.

"Well, I'll stand by my wife as long as she wants to bet," said one of the men.

"I'll stand by mine," said the other. Thev kept up their betting, keeping tab on the wagers, until the pot was $.00. Then one woman decided she had had enough and called for a showdown.

"I've got four aces," said the other. A look of keen disappointment spread over the other's face and two tears cam oozing from her eyes. "I've only got four kings," she said in a faltering voice.

"Then I win," said the othe. triumphantly. "See, Charley," she said to her husband. "I've won you $400."

One man winked at the other. "Neither of you wins," he said. "You've both been cheating."

"W-h-a-t?" the women said together.

"Look at your hands," said the man.

"You," pointing to his wife's cards, "you've got four aces, but two of them are aces of diamonds and the other two are aces of spades."

"And look at your hand," said the other husband to his wife; "you've got four kings, but two of them are kings of hearts and the other two are kings of clubs. What do you women mean by cheating like that?"

Astonishment of the women's faces soon began to give way to anger as they realized that they had been tricked. Just as one of them brought her fist down on the table the two men fled to the next room and locked the door.

That was three nights ago. Their wives have scarcely said anything more than "Yes" and "No" to the mean men since.

JAPANESE METAL.

Composition of Oriental Alloys Just Becoming Known.

The Japanese are celebrated not only for their skill in making decorative articles, but also for the beauty of the materials used. It is said that the secret of the composition of some of their alloys of brass and copper has only lately been revealed. The finest Japanese brass, called sinchu, consists of ten parts of copper and five of zinc. Another very beautiful alloy, named shadko, to which splendid hues are imparted by treatment with acids, is formed by mixing gold and copper, the proportion of gold varying from 1 to 10 per cent. of the entire mass.

Selling Glaciers by the Pound.

It took the modern utilitarian mind to conceive the idea of turning a glacier into an ice market, and quarrying and selling this immense mass at so much a pound. The Alpine glaciers have not, until recently, been looked at from a commercial point of view, except in so far as they have brought tourists to the land.

During the last few years, however, a more practical idea has been developed, and the Glacier du Casset, near Briancon, is now regularly operated as an ice quarry, the blocks being cut out and conveyed over an overhead cableway to a convenient place for shipment by rails to Paris, to be consumed in the hotels and cafes of the French capital.

This quarrying for ice is a simple matter. The glacier, when cleared, reveals a vertical front of ice twenty or thirty feet in height and about one hundred feet in clear width. Vertical grooves six feet deep and about eight feet apart are cut in this wall of ice, extending from the base to the top, and a similar channel is cut downward behind the ice, the rear cut going only about one-third of the way down.

A small excavation is then made under the foot of one of the rectangular pillars, and a light blast of powder is sufficient to bring down the mass, usually in three or four large pieces, weighing from two to three hundred pounds. The ice is sent down the mountain side, a distance of nearly a mile and a half, without the use of any force except is own weight.

At the lower platform it is unloaded from the trolleys into carts, and taken to the railway station at Briancon, ten miles distant, whence it is shipped to Paris. The daily cost of the operation of the entire plant, employing fifty men, is somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty dollars. As the output is nearly one hundred tons of ice a day, the cost is about thirty-five cents a ton at the lower platform of the cableway. The cost of conveying to Briancon is six francs a ton, making a total cost of about a dollar and a half a ton.

CURE FOR LOVE.

Broken Hearts Made Whole Again by Modern Chemistry.

The gray-haired spectacled young physiological chemist completed a queer stunt he had been doing on a fragment of mushroom with anhydrous and alcohol free ether in a Soxhlet extractor, sighed with relief, lighted a big German p rcelain pipe, perched himself on a desk in the deserted lecture room and spoke.

"Golly!"—a ruminative puff-puffing—"I never thought that I and my test tubes and precipitates and other stuff would ever be called in to help cure cases of love-sickness. Yes, sir; hearts broken by malicious shots of Cupid have been mended by me, or, rather, through my advice.

"Funny role for science, eh? But why not? If science is to be worth anything it must be of help in practical life, although my colleagues would consider me a heretic for that opinion—the chumps!"

Puff—puff—puff—puff—f-f! The gray tobacco smoke twirled forth, lending a new odor to the atmosphere, already saturated as with the combined chemical resultant of the combination of a score of drug stores with the bottles unstopped. His big, owl-like eyes, immensely magnified by the lenses of his spectacles, peered solemnly at the reporter.

"Well, but the story?"

"Oh, yes, the story! Quite a simple one, yet odd—and very modern, my boy. You know I make analyses here of all manner of things for people who have the price. Last week I was visited by a physician who conducts a high class sanitarium not far from New York. Place for women, you know; for wealthy neurasthenics.

"The physician wanted to ascertain why two of his patients failed to assimilate their nutriment. As I do in all such cases, I inquired into their history.

"Two unhappy women, young and fair presumably, for I never met the ladies. Two sad stories of love. One was a wife deserted by a rapscallion husband, without whom—had she only thought so—she was far better off. But the trouble was that she did not thiuk so. The other was a girl disappointed because some young flirt of a boy had married another. Common cases, you see.

"I found that the failure to assimilate nutriment was due to the fact that there had been no flow of hydrochloric acid in the alimentary tract of either of the patients. The physician said that they were moping and pining themselves to death, literally wasting away. Medicine was useless, it seemed; food they did not digest; they were dying, as the old phrase runs, of broken hearts.

"And just why? For this reason—mark it well—their mental state was accountable for what is called inhibition of certain glandular actions controlling the flow of hydrochloric acid. Psychical influences, in other words, ruled their bodily functions, and this is a principle that today is becoming widely recognized and assumes more and more importance in the treatment of cases of malnutrition.

"For instance, suppose you are a business man worried by some matter or other, and you rush out to your lunch, anxious only to eat and get back to your desk. Your preoccupation and worry inhibits, that is to say actually prevents, the flow of certain necessary gastric juices needed to digest what you eat.

"Therefore you don't digest it, hence trouble of a greater or lesser degree; progressive trouble, too, if you don't change your ways and eat only when you are tranquil, only when you are happy, if you can compass happiness. That age old, that difficult quest: the search for happiness! Puff-puff-puff-f-f!

"I said to the physician, says I: 'Give 'em hydrochloric acid after meals, about so much.' He did so. Result: the heartbroken ladies began to digest their food.

"As their bodies received nourishment some of the strain on the mind caused by malnutrition was eased; consequently there was less morbidity, less gloom; this betterment of physical condition removed the inhibition of glandular function, the bodily hydrochloric acid flowed again; that great specific. Time aided the good cause, and in due course of events the heartbroken, lovesick patients recovered tone and went out again into the world.

"Do you know I feel rather proud of that job? But I wonder, I wonder what the young women would say if they knew! Have I sullied the romance of love? Well, I say no; love, like all other things human, will be the better for the light of truth—and that light shines from the workshops of science, my boy. Yes!"

The big eyes glared with portentous solemnity through the spectacles and through the gray tobacco smoke in the dingy lecture room. Puff-puff went the psychological chemist.—New York Sun.

OUR NATURAL BRIDGES.

World's Greatest Ones So Far as Known Are in Utah.

It is not generally known that the three greatest natural bridges in the world—at least so far as present knowledge goes—are located in an almost inaccessible portion of southeastern Utah.

The country is uninhabited and uninhabitable for the greater part, the only settlement of any account being the small town called Bluff, on the San Juan river, and the nearest railroad station being Dolores, in Colorado, 105 miles eastward.

The country of the natural bridges can be reached via Bluff, going by wagons to the latter place, then by horses with pack train.

Last year a member of the National Geographic Society equipped an expedition with surveyors and artists and sent it out to make a careful study of the bridges. According to the expedition's report as published in the National Geographic Magazine, no one should think of going into this region without having thoroughly studied all the conditions. The few guides that have been there have a very limited knowledge of the country, and the main and side canons so cut up the country that a party may easily become lost.

Of the three great arches the Augusta bridge is the largest, the measurements being: Height, 256 feet; span, 320 feet; width in narrowest part, 35 feet, and thickness, 83 feet.

Next comes the Caroline bridge, with height, 182 feet; span, 350 feet; width, 60 feet and thickness, 60 feet. The smallest is the slender, graceful Edwin bridge, height, 111 feet; span, 205 feet; width, 30 feet and thickness, 10 feet.

The Augusta bridge was so named in honor of the wife of Horace J. Long, who in 1903 visited the bridges in company with James Scorup. Mr. Scorup, it appears, had visited these bridges previous to this time, and in showing Long the way to them stipulated that the second one should be named the Cariline, after his (Scorup's) mother.

So far as Scorup knew, the bridges were first discovered by Emery Knowles in 1895, and he himself visited them in company with two cowboys, Tom Hall and Jim Jones, in the fall of that year.

The next party to visit this section, so far as known, was that promoted by the Salt Lake City Commercial club during the winter and spring of 1905. The Edwin bridge was named at that time after Edwin F. Holmes, who organized that party and who also equipped the latest expedition.

These bridges, composed as they are of light sandstone, might seem to be wearing away very rapidly. Such, however, is not the case; for in the caves beneath the Cariline abutments were found ancient relics, including pottery and well preserved fibre sandals.

RHODY'S WOMAN JAILER

Care of Institution Has Been in Her Family Almost 100 Years.

Down in the quaint old village of East Greenwich, where the ancient penal institution officially known as the Kent county jail dozes lazily near the shore of the bay, Mrs. Evelyn G. Smith holds the unique position of jailer and has the distinction of being the only woman at the head of an institution of this sort in the New England states.

The Kent county jail was erected about 100 years ago, and for the greater part of that time has been handed down in Mrs. Smith's family like an ancient heirloom. It is the only home that the present keeper has ever known, and in spite of the seeming incongruity of her sex and position, she enjoys the work and thus far has experienced less trouble with unruly prisoners than have men in similar positions.

The jail consists of a large two and a half story house of the boxlike type that is found all over Rhode Island as landmarks of a century ago. In the rear of the old-fashioned house is a large wing constructed of brick, which contains the cells. The wing was built about 17 years ago and took the place of a frame structure of the same size and shape.

Mrs. Smith owes her present position to an incident that happened in the hazy history of sixty-five years ago. At that time the Kent County Jail was placed in charge of Earl Place, a granduncle of Mrs. Smith. He held the title for a couple of years, when it was passed along to his brother, Joshua Place, who was Mrs. Smith's grandfather. When he died his son, John S. Place, inherited his property and the title of official jailer.

John S. Place, Mrs. Smith's father, retained the title during his lifetime, with the exception of a few years, when he traveled for his health, and thus it was that the present keeper became acquainted with the duties at a very early age.

His daughter was united in marriage with Jothan S. Smith, and when her father died thirty-five years ago her husband was appointed to succeed him. He held the position for eight years, and as there were no more male heirs to the title it was thought that it would pass out of the family.

Soon after her hsband died Mrs. Smith began to make preparations to remove from what had always been her home, when she was approached by the officials of Kent county and requested to assume charge of the place on her own responsibility. During the failing health of her husband she had practical control of the jail, and the county officials expressed the belief that with her intimate knowledge of the needs of the institution she would be able to direct its affairs better than a man who lacked the knowledge and experience. She consented to the arrangement and since that time has had absolute control of all that pertains to the jail.—Providence Journal.

THE SOUL OF WIT.

Some Famous Retorts That Have Been Characterized by Brevity.

Brevity has been the marked characteristic of many happy retorts. What could be more crushing, more grimly witty, than the reply attributed to Talleyrand on an occasion when a certain notorious personage, ill and in great pain, said that he was suffering the torments of the lost. Swiftly came the wicked retort, "Deja"—already?

Of a different complexion, but equally exemplifying the soul of wit, was the reply, which has been attributed to various painters, to a questioner who wished to know the vehicle with which the painter mixed his colors. Dr. John Brown tells the story of Opie. "Pray, Mr. Opie, may I ask what you mix your colors with?" said a brisk diletante student to the great painter. "With brains, sir," was the gruff reply, and the right one."

Single word replies, more or less witty, such the Lords, Globe, are fairly common. A patient whom the famous Dr. Abernethy had advised to take a walk on an empty stomach calmly replied: "Whose?"

A recent example was the answer of the late Dean Hole to a boring Cockney fellow traveler on the Great Northern railway. "What comes up Finchin'?" asked the bore. "Scratchin'," came the swift retort, and thereafter the conversation flagged.

Many brief and telling replies are laid to the account of Douglas Jerrold. It will suffice to recall one. "What's going on?" said a bore, stopping Jerrold in the street. "I am," and the speaker suited the action to the word.

Akin to this was the answer of John Wesley to the blustering swaggerer who pushed against him on the path, with the insulting remark: "I never make way for a fool." "I always do," said Wesley, quietly stepping aside and then placidly pursuing his way.

Brief and witty was the reply of a Catholic cleric to an opponent in argument who had declared his disbelief in purgatory. "You might go farther and fare worse," was the ecclesiastic's parting shot.

The wit of more than one of Dr. Johnson's crushing retorts was enhanced by brevity, but examples are too familiar to be quoted. Johnson came down like a sledgehammer on Scotland and things Scottish. Less familiar, perhaps, is the retort which a Scotsman scored. An Englishman in Scotland was abusing the country, complaining of the state of the larder and wondering where he could get less to eat.

"I could tell ye a place whaur ye wad get less," said a Scot, who was listening to the tirade.

"Where's that?" asked the other.

"Oh, just whaur an Englishman's been," said the Scotsman dryly.

Brevity as the soul of wit is exemplified in many popular sayings. Wit is by no means an inevitable ingredient in proverbs. Many of them are of doubtful sense, and some are foolish, yet there is a certain spice. The definition of proverbs by Howell as "Sayings which combine sense, shortness and salt," is in the main true. Though truth may altogether be absent and wit barely perceptible, yet there must be a certain "salt," which gives life and savor to the saying.

It would be difficult to find sayings more telling than some of the shortest—such, for instance, as "Forewarned, forearmed," "Extremes meet," or the ancient "Inter malleum et incudem" (Between the hammer and the anvil). Many sayings which in English are short were briefer still in their original classical form.

That the soul of wit was exemplified most strikingly among the Greeks is only what we should expect. It is curious to remember that our word "laconic" preserves the memory of the reputation for conciseness of speech borne by the people of one part of Greece—the Laconians or Spartans. When Philip of Macedon threatened them, "If I enter Laconia I will level your city to the dust," they made the famous reply, "If."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"I guess they've caught that wife murderer." "Anything in the papers about it?" "No; but I saw several women hurrying toward the jail a little while ago."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Who promises much and does little dines a fool on hope.—German.

"When you do something you know is wrong, doesn't a still, small voice keep reminding you of it eternally?" "A still, small voice! I guess you never met my wife, did you?"—Houston Post.

Husband—"I wish I had some of those good, old-fashioned biscuits like mother used to make for me." Wife—"And I wish I had some of those nice new-fashioned clothes like other used to buy for me."—Chicago News.

Prosperity gives some appearance of higher sentiments, even to persons of mean spirit.—Plutarch.

"Why are guests so habitually discontented?" asked the landlord. "They're not really discontented," answered the clerk. "They merely want to convey a favorable impression about what they are used to at home."—Washington Star.

No protecting deity is wanted if there be prudence.—Juvenal.

Mr. Justcott—"Why, what are you crying about, dear?" Mrs. Justcott—"Oh, George! The mice have got into the pantry and eaten up a beautiful custard pie I made myself!" Mr. Justcott—"There, there! Don't cry over a few little mice."—Cleveland Leader.

Railroading in East Africa.

A short time ago the babu, or stationmaster at Simba, on the Uganda railroad, had occasion to telegraph to the traffic manager as follows:

"A lion has been bothering me for three nights. It comes up on the station platform and goes to sleep. Then it walks up and down, scratches on the wall and door, and tried to get into the office. Please send cartridges for a Snider rifle by first train for my protection. I have blank cartridges, but they are of no use against lions."

NURSES OF ROYALTY.

Remarkable Fact That Most of Them Have Been Englishwomen.

Some of the tenderest and most affectionate remembrances of royalties are naturally of those who tended and watched over them in their happy childhood days.

And it is a fact of which the women of this country may well feel proud that in the leading royal families of Europe the nurses have been British, who by their devotion and faithful discharge of their onerous duties have earned the love and lifelong friendship not only of their illustrious charges, but of the royal parents who committed them to their care.

Naturally Queen Victoria, of Spain, preferred an English nurse, and her engagement of Mrs. R. H. Green, a nurse of great experience and tact, has been a very wise choice. Her majesty has also engaged Miss Gertrude M. Bunting to tend the Spanish royal baby. In this important task Miss Bunting will be assisted by another English nurse, Miss Alice Mary Evans, who was engaged last October by the queen's mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg.

It may not be out of place to mention here that probably the most prized possession of the king of Spain's nurse is a gold ring in which is set the first tooth shed by her royal charge. The ring bears the curious inscription: "My tooth to my nurse—Alfonso XIII."

For centuries past it has been the custom of the Spanish royal family to dispose of the lost tooth of the heir to the throne in this way, and the ring in which the precious tooth is set is looked upon and jealously guarded as an heirloom in the family of the fortunate recipient.

The imperial court of Russia had an English, or rather Scottish, nurse, who held her post for a great many years. She was Catherine McKinnon, who was born and bred on the Ross of Mull. The daughter of a humble crofter, she was first in the service of a Russian nobleman, whence she passed into the Russian royal household.

She was trusted implicitly by her imperial master; and how she was esteemed by the late czar was shown by the fact that a couple of years before his assassination he ordered a tweed suit, which was to be woven under the sooty cabers of a Ross of Mull weaver's house. The cloth was dyed with the lichen which grew on the rocks where Catherine McKinnon had romped and skipped when a barefooted Highland lassie.

It is a little known fact, too, that until a few months ago an English nurse had charge of the children of the present czar. She was only driven from her post by the secret terrors of the Russian court, the extraordinary behavior of the second nurse being the cause of her resigning and returning to England.

She discovered that this woman was in reality a spy in the employ of the secret police. She could not leave a room without being followed by her; and every evening the cupboards and nooks and corners of the nurseries were carefully searched for bombs. No wonder that this spying got on the nerves of the English nurse and that she resigned her post. It is to this English nurse that the present czar owes his ability to speak our language without accent and the planting in his mind of a love of England.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, it is interesting to recall, received her education under the superintendence of an English governess, Miss Saxton Winter, and an affecting little incident which took place on the occasion of the queen's marriage shows how deeply attached her majesty was to the governess.

When about to leave the palace, after the ceremony, with her husband, the queen caught sight of Miss Winter in one of the corridors, and, turning back, gave her an affectionate embrace and bade her a tearful farewell.

It was an English lady who nursed the queen of Italy when the heir to the throne was born a couple of years ago. She was Sister Margaret Brown, an English hospital nurse, who was especially selected for the important duties by the matron of Queen Charlotte's hospital.

The recent death, by the way, of Mrs. Johnson, who as Mlle. Vauthier was French governess to the children of the king and queen, is much regretted in the royal family. The deceased lady was regarded with a friendship that did not wane after her retirement from office, and the queen of Norway, when Princess Maud of Wales, paid frequent visits to Mrs. Johnson. To avoid publicity her royal highness elected to be known on such occasions as Miss Mills, and the fact gave rise to some highly romantic tales concerning hopeless aspirants for the hand of the princess. It is hardly necessary to say that little truth lay behind such stories, and the young princess always thoroughly enjoyed the peace and simplicity that marked her visits to her former governess.—Tit-Bits.

HE WON HIS CASE.

An Incident That Illustrates the Shrewdness of Ben Butler.

A number of years ago General Benjamin F. Butler was a guest of friends in Brooklyn. During his visit he noted the rule of the street railway companies compelling conductors to register fares as soon as passengers entered the cars and before the fares were actually collected. Two or three years afterward he represented the plaintiff in a damage suit for $15,000 in which a Brooklyn street railway company was the defendant. The principal witness for the company was the conductor of the car on which the accident occurred, and his testimony was so strong as to make things look bad for Butler's client. But Butler recalled the unusual rule he had remarked years before, and on cross-examination he said:

"Your company requires you to ring up fares as soon as passengers enter the car, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

"Suppose a passenger boards your car and then finds he is on the wrong line. Do you state that fact to your superiors, and do they make allowance on your returns for that fare?"

"No. I lose the nickel."

"Do you mean to say the company won't take your word for 5 cents?"

"No; they won't."

"Yet," said the shrewd veteran, turning to the jury, "the company asks you to take this conductor's word for $15,000."

Butler's client received a verdict.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Woodman's Repartee.

In the pineclad hills of California the country folk had gathered at a neighbor's house to spend the evening in social dance.

The male contingent of the gathering was composed of farmers, millmen and logging hands; the fairer sex, the wives, sisters, and sweethearts of the men and the district school teacher, who was the center of attraction of the young men and who seemed to be aware of her own popularity.

During the evening an awkward, bashfull and roughly dressed logging hand was introduced to the school teacher and asked if he might have a dance with her.

The school teacher drew herself up haughtily and said: "No, sir-ee; I am particular with whom I dance." Whereupon the logging hand replied, with an air of indifference: "I am not a mite, or I would never have asked you."—Judge.

SONNET FROM PORTUGUESE.

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight
For the ends ob Being and Ideal Grace.
I love thee to the level of every day's
Most quiet need, by sun and candle light.
I love thee freely, as men strive for Right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from Praise;
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith:
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints—I love thee with the breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life!—and, if God choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.
—Elizabeth Barratt Browning.

The Farmstead

Questions

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

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Simon Girty.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of Simon Girty. Was he killed by white men or did he die a natural death?—F. L. V., Everett, W. Va.

Girty was born in Pennsylvania in 1741, not far from the present city of Harrisburg. He was the son of an Irishman, who emigrated to this country in middle age and engaged in Indian trade. In 1730, after his arrival, he married an English girl named Mary Newton. Simon was his second son. The father having been killed by an Indian in a drunken frolic, his death was avenged by John Turner, an inmate of the household, who then married the widow. He was finally burned by the Indians, and Simon, with three brothers, went into captivity. He lived several years with the Senecas. For years after his release he was an interpreter in the service of the English government. During the early part of the American revolution he was on the Whig side, at one time holding a lieutenant's commission, but in 1778 he turned renegade, and became a British Indian agent. With other Tories, he immediately went through the Indian country as far as Detroit, stirring up the savages against the colonists. His presence, in 1782, at the torture and death of Col. William Crawford is well remembered. Crawford was the leader of an unfortunate American expedition against Sandusky, and when taken prisoner was burned at the stake. While he was suffering he called to Girty, begging the latter to shoot him. It is recorded that, in derision, he told Crawford that he had no gun, at the same time turning to an Indian and laughing heartily; "by all his gestures he seemed delighted at the horrid scene." In August of that year Girty invaded Kentucky and, with about 600 Indians, attacked Bryant's Station, near Lexington. The approach of Daniel Boone, with reinforcements, led him to retreat. Boone pursued, and the battle of Blue Lick, the last great Indian battle on Kentucky soil, followed, resulting in severe disaster to the Americans. Girty also co-operated, in 1782, in the expulsion of Moravian missionaries from among the Wyandot Indians. For many years subsequent to the revolution he led Indians in frequent attacks upon the American frontier. During the war of 1812 he aided the English. Girty died in Canada in 1818.

Philip Livingston.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please print a biographical sketch of Philip Livingston, a signer of the Declaration of Independence? Give his nationality; and can you tell if any of his descendants are living, and where?—M. A. D., Salem, N. Y.

Philip Livingston, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, was of Scotch ancestry. He was the second "Lord of the Manor" Livingston, New York, and was born at Albany January 15, 1716. He graduated from Yale college in 1737. In 1754 he was made alderman of the East ward of New York City, and was annually elected to this office for nine years. In 1758 he became a member of the assembly of his province, and labored to promote the commercial and agricultural interests of the colony, and in 1764 uttered a firm but respectful protest against taxation by England without consent or representation. In 1774 he was a delegate to the first continental congress, serving on the committee which prepared the address to the people of Great Britain, and was also a member of the association in his state, to execute the plan of commercial interdiction. In 1775 he was returned to congress, and also appointed president of the congress of New York, and in 1776 voted for and signed the Declaration of Independence. The same month he was made a member of the board of treasury, and in 1777 was placed upon the committee on marine, and also elected to the New York legislature, with additional power to frame the constitution of the state. Under this constitution he was elected senator for the southern district of New York, and also returned to congress. His presence in that body was requested by the state government. About the same time he sold a portion of his property to sustain the public credit.

By his wife, Christina, daughter of Col. Direk Ten Broeck, he had five sons and three daughters. He died June 12, 1778. His funeral was attended in a body by congress and mourning was worn for him one month. We cannot trace his descendants.

Ireland.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short historical sketch of Ireland, covering the entire period of its existence to the present time?—A. V., Curtice, Ohio.

The greater part of the Irish people are descendants of Celts who invaded the island in prehistoric times. Early in the 5th century Christianity was introduced by St. Patrick. For many centuries the country was the scene of perpetual warfare between the petty kings and their chiefs. The Northmen who invaded England did not spare Ireland, but in 1014 a stop was finally put to their inroads. The English conquest of Ireland was begun in the reign of Henry II, in 1169. This king allowed a number of Norman adventurers to seize portions of the country and to hold them as fiefs of the English crown. The descendants of these Norman chieftains and of their followers were largely merged in the Celtic population. The Anglo-Norman element before long was arrayed, along with the native Irish, in opposition to the English crown, and for a time the authority of the English kings did not extend beyond a so-called Pole. At length, at the close of the 15th century, Henry VII succeeded in repressing the power of the Anglo-Irish lords, and the Irish parliament was made dependent upon the English crown. In 1542 Henry VIII assumed the title of the King of Ireland. There were several great insurrections in the reign of Elizabeth, at whose close Ireland was completely subdued. James I settled large numbers of English and Scotch in Ulster. There was a great revolt in 1641-52, which was suppressed by Cromwell. There was a rebellion in favor of James II in 1689-91, and an unsuccessful uprising took place in 1798. In 1801 the parliamentary union of Ireland with Great Britain was consummated. In 1829 the Roman Catholic Emancipation Act was passed. In 1843 the Irish repeal agitation under Daniel O'Connell was at its height, and in 1848 an insurrection took place, but was speedily suppressed. Gladstone's first Land Act was passed in 1870 and the second in 1881. For the last 35 years a vigorous movement for home rule has been carried on and is still in progress.

Population of Washington.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell in your next issue what is the population (white and colored) of Washington, D. C.?—J. G. Attica, O.

The resident population of Washington proper, and Georgtown, in 1900, was 232,745. The population of the District of Columbia in this year was 278,718. A police canvas of the District of Columbia in 1905, returned a population of 323,346, of whom 95,534 were colored.

Mrs. Southworth.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a biography of the authoress, Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, as much as time and space will permit?—H. M. T., Cherokee, Cal.

Mrs. Emma Dorothy Eliza Nevitte Southworth, the novelist, was born December 26, 1819, in Washington, D. C., and died there June 30, 1899. She was well educated. An early marriage with Frederick Southworth resulted unfortunately, and she was forced to become a teacher in the public schools of Washington in order to support herself and an infant boy and girl. She commenced her career as an author by writing short stories. Her first serial story, "Retribution," was published in 1847. For several years, upon invitation of the editor, she contributed serial stories to the Saturday Evening Post, which were afterward reprinted in book form. When Robert Bonner purchased the New York Ledger he secured her exclusive services as a contributor to that journal, and this arrangement continued for more than thirty years.

From 1857 to 1861, Mrs. Southworth resided in England. For many years she was a resident of Georgetown, D. C., but in 1876 removed to Yonkers, N. Y., where she purchased a pleasant home. During her career she wrote and published sixty-eight novels. Previous to the civil war Mrs. Southworth was an ardent abolitionist.

Washington.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what you can about the state of Washington.—J. H. B., Richwood, W. Va.

Our inquirer also wants to know if we can recommend Washington to him as a state in which to make his home. It would be going outside our province to answer such questions. Our inquirer will have to decide that matter for himself. Last February there was printed in these columns an article about Washington. We have nothing to add to it, but will reprint it here to answer the above question in a general way.

Washington, the "Evergreen state," was admitted to the union February 22, 1889. It has an area of 69,180 square miles; population in 1900 was 518,193; estimated at present time, about 800,000. The state is divided into two distinct sections by the continuous range of the Cascade mountains, extending clear across the state from north to south. These sections are known as eastern and western Washington. The eastern sections contains about three-fifths of the land area of the state, and the western section about two-fifths. The physical features of the state are characterized by a great diversity of topography, ranging from low plains, a few feet above the sea level, to snow covered mountains, several of which exceed 10,000 feet in height, together with broad, rolling prairies, elevated plateaus, deep canyons and fertile valleys. This diversity of topography presents ever-changing scenery, and gives rise to a great variety of climate, rainfall, vegetation and occupation of the people. In the eastern section the climate is dry or semi-arid. The seasons are four, spring, summer, autumn and winter. The mean January temperature ranges from 22 to 32 degrees in different localities, according to the elevation, and the mean August temperature ranges from 65 to 74 degrees. The highest temperature on record at Yakima, which is a fair average, is 103 degrees, and the lowest is 22 below zero. The climate of the whole of the eastern section is remarkable for its brightness and clearness. The winters are short, and although the days are often hot in summer, the nights are cool and delightful. In western Washington the climate is equable, with no extremes of heat and cold. Only two seasons are spoken of, summer and winter. The summers are cool or moderately warm, and the winters are mild and rainy, with almost no snow, except on the mountains. In summer the temperature rarely reaches 90 degrees, and in winter it never goes as low as zero.

There are about 40,000 square miles of forested land in the state of Washington, the trees being mostly conifers, with some oak, maple, cottonwood and other deciduous varieties. Nearly all of the western section of the state was originally covered with forests, while in the eastern section the forest areas are confined principally to the slopes of the mountains and the highlands. The soil in western Washington consists largely of glacial drift, being a mixture of sand, gravel and clay upon the uplands, which is very productive when properly handled. In the lower lands there are large areas of sandy loam and semi-peat lands, rich in organic matter, which are very fertile, and grow all kinds of crops which thrive in a porous soil. In eastern Washington the soil has been formed by the disintegration of basaltic or lava rocks. It is of a dark color, of fine texture, and contains no gravel and very little sand. It is what might be termed a clay loam. Authorities say this is the best wheat land in the world, a statement which is proved each year. The higher lands of the Columbia plain are devoted principally to the cultivation of wheat, which is the most important agricultural product of the state. The annual crop of wheat averages about 30,000,000 bushels, and the average yield per acre is about 26 bushels. In the lower lands of the eastern section the rainfall is not sufficient to bring crops to maturity, and irrigation is carried on on considerable extent with complete success. There are between 150,000 and 200,000 acres of irrigated lands under cultivation. The irrigated lands produce wonderful crops of fruit, vegetables, hay, hops and grain. The climate is very favorable and a great variety of apples, peaches, plums and kindred fruits are raised in great abundance, together with grapes, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries and other small fruits of every kind.

The greatest industry of Washington is the manufacture of lumber and shingles, and the largest lumber mill in the world is located at Port Blakely.

Florida.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about the state of Florida, climate, crops, etc., principal industries and the population of Jacksonville.—I. C. B., Fairmount, W. Va.

The peninsula of Florida is low, having few hills which attain the height of 200 feet above sea level, and with the highest point about 350 feet. All qualities of soil are found, from the pine barrens, which produce little besides lumber and forest products, to the fertile hammock lands, some of which are as productive as any soil in the world. When ditched and drained, the swamp lands are often very valuable. Next in value are the "low hammock" lands, which are highly prized and very prolific. "High hammock" lands are less durable and require more fertilizing than the lower ones. The natural vegetation of Florida is very rich and the state is capable of affording abundant supplies of timber and forest products. Indian corn and rice are the principal cereals. An important and lucrative industry is the cultivation of early garden vegetables for the northern markets. The vine grows in Florida to perfection, and some attention has been given to the manufacture of wine. A great deal of capital has been profitably invested in the planting of orange groves, the oranges of Florida being of excellent quality. Figs, limes, lemons, guanos, pomegranates, olives and other subtropical fruits do finely in the larger portion of the state. In the south are grown pineapples, etc. Tobacco is largely grown. The rearing of meat cattle is an important occupation in the southwest. More than 1,000,000 acres of land are under cultivation. The climate of Florida is equable. The state lies so far south that it only exceptionally experiences severe cold, and its summer heat is tempered and modified by the seas on either hand. Many thousands yearly make Florida a winter resort and large numbers of consumptives and other invalids have found the climate of the dry pine regions very beneficial. Malarial and remittent fevers prevail in some sections, and yellow fever has been an occasional visitor of the seaports. The manufacture of pine lumber, spars, liveoak ship timber and naval stores (rosin, tar, oil of turpentine, etc.), the taking and preparation of sponges for market and the cigar manufacture are all industries of importance. The population of Jacksonville was, in 1900, 24,289.

William Pierce Frye.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the name and a short biographical sketch of the vice president when Roosevelt became President as a result of the death of President McKinley?—W. C., Hayesville, N. C.

No man succeeds to the vice presidency upon the death of the President. When McKinley died and Roosevelt became President, William Pierce Frye, president pro tem. of the senate, presided over that body, as he did when Vice President Hobart died, but he did not succeed to the title of vice president. Mr. Frye was born at Lewiston, Me., September 2, 1831. He was graduated at Bowdoin College in 1850, and after studying law in the office of William Pitt Fessenden, he began the practice of his profession at Rockland, and later at Lewiston. He was elected to the state legislature from the latter city in 1861, 1862 and 1867. He also held the office of attorney general of Maine. He was elected to congress from his home district in 1871, and was re-elected five times. In 1881 he resigned his seat in the house of representatives to accept the nomination to the United States senate, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of James G. Blaine, who entered Garfield's cabinet as secretary of state. He has been re-elected to the senate four times. He was elected president pro tem. of the senate in 1896. After the close of the Spanish-American war he was a member of the peace commission in Paris. He has held a prominent place in the councils of the Republican party.

The Hall of Fame.

Editor Question Bureau: What and where is the Hall of Fame? Please tell all you can about it?—G. M. G., Summerfield, O.

The Hall of Fame is a memorial to famous Americans at the New York University. The institution received a gift of $100,000 with which it built a colonnade 500 feet long on University Heights, a beautiful site in upper New York, overlooking the valleys of the Harlem and the Hudson. Large panels to the number of 150, two feet by eight, will bear simple inscriptions of the names and dates of birth and death of the famous native Americans who are chosen as the 150 greatest men. Of these 50 were chosen in 1900, and five will be chosen every five years thereafter till the year 2000.

Mark Anthony.

Editor Question Bureau: Please print a sketch of Mark Antony and his relations with Cleopatra.—J. H. C., Arkansas.

Marcus Antonius, commonly known as Mark Antony, a member of the Roman triumvir, was born 86 B. C. and died about 30 B. C. He was the grandson of Marcus Antonius, the greatest orator and one of the greatest men of his time. His father, also Marcus Antonius, was surnamed Creticus, in derision, from a disgraceful defeat which he suffered in an unprovoked invasion of the Isle of Crete. Mark Antony went abroad early, served with Gambrinus in Syria, and distinguished himself greatly, both there and in Egypt. He next joined Caesar in Gaul, where he passed several campaigns with increasing honor as one of his legates, and deserved much of the credit, usually given to his leader, for the total defeat of Vercingetoris at the terrible siege of Alesia. Being elected one of the tribunes of the people, when the senate ordered Caesar to disband his forces, but with Quintus Cassius, vetoed the bill; and, on the senate proceeding to arm the consuls with dictatorial power by the vote "ne quid republica detrimenti copiat," they fled together, disguised as slaves, to Caesar's camp, feigning to believe that their lives were in danger, thus giving that ambitious general the deserved occasion for crossing the Rubicon and marching upon Rome. In reward for this service, when Caesar went to follow up his fortunes by crushing out the Pompeian party in Spain, he left Antony governor of Italy and lieutenant-general of his forces. He astounded all Italy by the ostentation and cynicism of his vices, but when the last struggle took place between Pompey and his own commander, he at once laid aside the debauchee and resumed the soldier. His skill preserved the fleet and entrenchments at Pharsalia, and turned the wavering tide of success to the standards of Caesar. When Caesar fell Antony's eloquence raised Rome in mutiny and forced the murderers to fly from their unfinished task. Antony defeated Cassius and drove Brutus to suicide. The third triumvir, the imbecile Lepidus, was soon disposed of, and Antony and Octavius divided the Roman world as masters. Antony took the east, Octavius the west, and henceforth the life of Antony became a wild dream. Once he broke from his luxurious lethargy, invaded central Armenia and penetrated Parthia, and then, forced to retreat at length by the circumstances of the country, the climate, the innumerable hordes of oriental horse, brought off his army by an extraordinary retreat. In 21 days he fought 18 pitched battles, marched 300 miles through one continuous skirmish, and when he reached the boundary stream his Parthian pursuers unstrung their bows and bade him go his way unhamned. He returned to his life of luxury and to Cleopatra, but his career was run. Rome took up arms against him; his troops, his mistress, his fortune deserted him. Deceived to the last by the Egyptian queen, who cheated him by a false rumor of her death, he died by his own hand.

Miscellaneous.

J. G. R., DeSoto, Mo.: We cannot tell you what Secretary Taft's religious beliefs are. A man's religion is not a matter of public concern.

J. F. T., Neola, Ia.: A sketch of Dale Owen was printed in these columns a few weeks since. In that sketch we told all we knew about Owen.

A. S. C., Dunkerton, Ia.: The published works of the late D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) are out of print.

J. R. K., Clark's Mills, Pa.: We do not know the amount of toll ships must pay to pass through the Suez canal.

J. N. D., Stowers, Tenn.: The Bureau cannot answer your question.

R. W. K., Millport, O.: Calcium carbide is formed by the action of carbon upon lime at the temperature of the electric furnace. Its commercial value depends mainly upon the fact that it is readily decomposed by water, with the copious liberation of acetylene gas.

F. E. D., Eau Claire, Mich.: Ask some Michigan lawyer for an answer to your question.

N. D., Carthage, Mo.: Our understanding of the law is that only a minor child would have any homestead privileges because of father's army service.

J. M. C., South Pittsburg, Tenn.: We can tell you nothing about the "Mercer estate," or any other foreign estate.

W. S., Post, Okla.: We cannot tell you, in these columns, where anything may be bought or sold, nothing in the way of an advertisement. See rule.

J. A., Murphy, N. C.: So far as the Bureau knows the postoffice department has not yet made the proportionment of rural carriers' salaries under the new law. All that has been made public on this subject was published in these columns recently. Carriers will no doubt be advised in due time after the matter is definitely determined.

R. C. K., Philomath, Oreg.: The formula you ask for has not been made public.

C. L. P., Leadville, Mo.: The lists of persons receiving Carnegie hero medals are always published when received. We cannot reprint them in the Bureau.

J. G., Amber, Mich.: We are not familiar with Michigan statutes, and cannot answer your question. Ask a lawyer.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: A horse with a black or white face couldn't be called a piebald horse. To be such it must be mottled, having spots and patches of white, black, or other colors.

Importance of School Sanitation.

The result of inquiry by the state board of health of New York as to the spread of contagious diseases by the public schools is a report which places upon the authorities of cities, towns and villages the duty of safeguarding the public against the dangers incident to the congregation of children under the compulsory school law. The report says that "in guarding the state against the evil of allowing these children to grow up in ignorance we expose it to other evils which every health officer who has to deal with the filthy, ignorant and superstitious foreign element which we are now taking into the body politic ought to appreciate."

The duty of school sanitation is one that cannot be safely ignored. Where a thousand children are kept under one roof daily for five or six hours, the best possible ventilation should be maintained, and absolute cleanliness established by careful sweeping of the floors in the class rooms and the corridors, and daily dusting and wiping of the furniture. The New York board of health advises fumigation with formaldehyde gas when conditions are notably bad, but this would not be necessary in the average school that is well kept in other respects.

The fact that attendance at school is made compulsory imposes responsibilities upon the school authorities as to the conditions of health among the pupils, and thus in a measure indorses the policy of medical inspection which has been established in New York city, where conditions are more dangerous than elsewhere because of the congestion, not only in the schools, but in the tenements in which many of the children reside. Although happily these conditions are not general in American centers of population, school authorities everywhere should be on the alert to prevent the spread of diseases—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Room to Grow in Alaska.

Alaska has an area of nearly 600,000 square miles and a white population that does not exceed 40,000; that is to say, only one white person for every fifteen square miles of country.

There is plenty of room for the population to grow without encroaching upon the real estate holdings or property rights of others. This population is confined to coast towns and interior mining camps. There are great stretches of country where there is no sign of habitation nor evidence that white men have been there. Often the prospector is several hundred miles from a base of supplies or from a neighbor.—Alaska-Yukon Magazine.

WAR PRICES DOWN SOUTH

Quinine $1,700 an Ounce—Flour $300 a Barrel—Fish $9 a Pound.

In 1865 an ounce of quinine could not be purchased for less than $1,700 in the south. Provisions were simply enormous in price. Here are just a few instances: In February a ham weighing fifty pounds sold for exactly $750, or at the rate of $5 a pound. Flour was at $300 a barrel.

Fresh fish retailed all over at $5 a pound, and ordinary meal was at $50 a bushel. Those who lived in boarding houses paid from $200 to $300 a month. White beans retailed at $75 a bushel. Tea went for anything from $20 a pound to $60, and coffee in a like ratio.

The most ordinary brown sugar was sold for $10 a pound. Ordinary adamantine candles were sold for $10 a pound. In a cafe breakfast was ordinarily $10. In April sugar went to $900 a barrel and articles of wearing apparel sold, coats at $350, trousers at $100, and boots at $250.

Butter was $15 a pound. Potatoes went for $2 a quart. Tomatoes of the size of a walnut sold for $20 a dozen. Chickens varied from $35 to $50 a pair.

The prices on the bill of fare of the Richmond restaurant in January, 1864, were: Soup, $1.50; bread and butter, $1.50; roast beef, a plate, $3; boiled eggs, $2; ham and eggs, $3.50; rock fish, a plate, $5; fried oysters, a plate, $5; raw oysters, $3; fresh milk, a glass, $2; coffee, a cup, $3; tea, a cup, $2.

These figures are taken from various sources and have the virtue of accuracy, if nothing else. Always was present the fear of famine, and time and time again did the soldiers donate a portion of their rations, taken from their apportionment in the field, to relieve the pressing necessities.

The shrinkage of the currency was of course responsible, and some idea may be gathered from a story that went the rounds at the time. A soldier galloped along a country road and a farmer leaning over a fence admired the animal. He called to the trooper, offering to buy the horse:

"Give you $30,000 for him, Johnny," he said.

"Not much, old man. I just paid $15,000 to have him shod," was the reply.—Spare Moments.

Phonograph Scares Thieves.

The wave of crime which has been passing over Paris lately and which the police seem quite powerless to prevent has caused the citizens to adopt various devices to protect their homes from invasion by the Apaches. Dogs have proved utterly useless, more than one family has sought protection by placing a stand with a parrot or cockatoo possessing a specially loud squawk just inside their flats—almost everyone in Paris lives in a flat.

An electrical engineer, however, has found a phonograph the best possible watchman. He locates it with the megaphone attachment directed to the door and he has wired the hall and arranged batteries so that the moment the door is opened three inches the phonograph gets into action.

It starts in bellow "Police! Help! Murder! Thieves!" and it keeps it up until he gets out of bed and turns off the current.

His flat is well furnished with plate and other valuables and several attempts have been made to rob it, but no thieves have yet withstood the phonograph bombardment. They run so quickly that they are never caught.—New York Sun.

ALL SOULS.

O little soul that God sent from me
Into the unknown dark,
Come to me on the mystic night,
And knock upon my heart.
Come as the evening shadows fall,
While cares of day depart;
Climb on my knee, and lay thy head
Upon my throbbing heart.

O little soul that God gave to me,
What has He done with thee?
Come to me on this mystic light,
And whisper low to me.
Tell me if through the passing days
He guards thee happily;
Tell me if when you tire of play
He takes thee on His knee?

O little soul that God sent from me
Into the unknown dark,
Come to me on this mystic night,
And knock upon my heart.
Come as I sit before the fire,
Swift bid my fears depart;
Ah, come and whisper in my ear
Thou art happy where thou art.
—Gertrude Rogers.

MILLIONAIRE HERMITS.

Among Them Some Miserly Americans, Russians and a Frenchman.

Not long ago there died in New York Samuel Dunlap, an octogenarian, who, although he could any day have written a check for a million and yet have remained rich, lived for 40 years with a housekeeper as sole attendant, on the expenditure—apart from drink—of a workingman. During all this long period he was only known to purchase one suit of clothes, a cheap pair of gray trousers, and two top coats. He had four straw hats in 16 years, and for the last of them he paid a shilling.

Mrs. Ealden, his housekeeper, used to cut his hair once a month, and she had instructions to save the hair and put it in a mattress, "as it was a pity to waste it," and when Mr. Dunlap's frock coat showed signs of wear she cut off its tails and converted it into a jacket. For the last eight years of his life this odd man lived entirely in a back room of his house and spent his time in drinking whisky and champagne—his one extravagance—of which he would often consume five bottles in a single day.

A similar eccentric was George T. Cline, of Chicago, who left over a million pounds sterling at his death a short time ago. After the World's fair, Mr. Cline bought a hotel of 75 rooms and lived there alone in a single room, occupying his time in playing the violin. For days together not a glimpse of him was seen, and then he would repair to a cheap restaurant and eat a meal which cost him five pence, and for which he provided the tea. He allowed himself 12 shillings a month for food, and apart from his beloved violin found his principal pleasure in seeking out Irishmen with rich brogues and buying food and liquor for them in order to hear them talk.

In a tiny, creeper-covered hut on the summit of a mountain in Pennsylvania there is living today a member of one of the richest families in America, a man reputed to be enormously wealthy. From year's end to year's end this hermit of the hills spends his days alone; he does his own cooking and housework, washes his own linen in a neighboring stream, catches his own trout, shoots his own game, cultivates his own vegetables, milks his goat, and makes his own bread. He never receives or sends a letter, never sees a newspaper, and holds no communication with the outside world with the exception of an occasional chat with a young farmer who brings him flour, eggs and meat once a week.

Another millionaire hermit, who a very few years ago died in Moscow, was Mr. G. G. Solodovnikoff, who had made a fortune variously estimated at from four to ten millions by colossal speculations on the Bourse. So many and varied were his investments that it was said the handling of coupons alone gave employment to ten girls. And yet this lord of millions, who might have rivaled kings in the splendor of his palaces, lived for years in a tumble-down two-storied cottage, surrounded by sordid and rotting furniture. For weeks together he never put his head outside his front door, and he spent half his time in his dressing gown. When his will was opened it was found that he had left the whole of his stupendous fortune for philanthropic purposes, from building schools for girls to providing cheap lodgings for the working classes.

When Mr. Paul Colasson, the famous hermit of Paris, died recently, it was stated that for the last 27 years of his life he had lived exclusively on a diet of eggs and bread, supplied to him every third day by an old servant, the only human being he ever allowed to enter the magnificent mansion to which he had retired on the tragic death of his favorite nephew. During all these years he had nursed his grief in solitude, never once, so far as is known, leaving the gorgeous palace which he had converted into a prison.

St. Petersburg recently lost her most remarkable character in the person of a millionaire count who, in spite of his immense wealth, lived a life of the most sordid poverty and self-denial. His figure, clothed in rags, was a familiar spectacle in the streets of St. Petersburg, and many a sympathetic passerby pressed alms into the hands of the man whose daily income was estimated at $5,000.

Nor must we forget the millionaire baronet who died a few years ago in the garret of a house in Waterloo road, London, at the advanced age of 91 years. For many a year no servant had entered his poor attic; his meals were served and placed outside his door at stated intervals. He was never known to cross his threshold, and he died alone in the one ill-furnished room in which, though he had an income of $150,000 annually, he had spent so many years of sordid and self-imposed confinement.

Relative Size of Brains.

Probably no one has made as exhaustive a study of the comparative size of men's and women's brains as Dr. Roese of Berlin, who has taken the facial and skull measurements of 70,000 persons, including 45,000 schoolboys and girls. In his observations were included Germans, Swedes, Danes, Dutch, Bohemians and Swiss.

He has written a report of his deductions for a German popular health publication in which he gives the advantage to men and boys from every point of view. Boys have bigger brain capacity than girls, he says, in a degree which cannot be accounted for on the general ground of better physical development. In fact, he confirms conclusions reached by other students, that from the ninth year to the close of school age, girls on the average are better nourished and developed than boys. The brains of well-grown girls, however, remain inferior in size to those of physically backward boys. In the full-grown woman, the skull and the brain remain on a childish plane of development.

The fact that schoolgirls often seem to reach better results than boys, that their actual accomplishments seem greater, he accounts for by the fact that they reach maturity, the degree of perfection of which they are capable, sooner than boys. But the girl stops there, while the boy goes on for years developing and acquiring and only reaches his full power of utilization years later. When he does so, however, he has far surpassed the level to which the girl attained. In other words, his mental growth as compared with the woman's is not unlike the development of his physical strength.

Dr. Roese adds that, of course, his deductions apply only to normal or average cases. He thinks the difference in the sexes is due to the fact that the principal duty of woman is motherhood, and nature cannot afford to waste on her either physical or mental powers, which are not essential to that function.—New York Sun.

Sympathy That Went Wrong.

Not long ago a Los Angeles millionaire, whose kindly sympathy and generous impulses so predominate in his nature that he gets his greatest pleasure from helping others, learned of the death of the wife of his favorite barber. Instinctively his first thought was to extend his sympathy and do it in a practical way. So he promptly wrote a letter of condolence to the afflicted husband and inclosed with it a check for $100, "to help meet the burden of expense brought by the sad bereavement."

A day or two later he received the check back, accompanied by a letter from the barber which ran about as follows:

"Dear ———. I have received your kind letter of condolence, accompanied by your check for $100. I assure you that I appreciate your sympathy, but I must return your generous gift. The fact is that the deceased was divorced from me several years ago. Since that time I have been paying her alimony at the rate of $50 a month. I feel therefore that I can bear the financial burden brought by this act of Providence.

"Gratefully yours,
"BARBER."

What the Navy Can Do for Young Men

Any young man, 17 to 35 years of age, who is sound in health and character, has a good position awaiting him in the United States Navy.

Good pay—$16.00 to $70.00 per month, including board, medical attendance and clothing allowance on first enlistment.

Special advantages to applicants who have had experience as carpenters, blacksmiths, plumbers, machinists, electricians, boiler-makers, bakers, cooks or hospital attendants. The

U.S.Navy

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Applicants must be American citizens, of good habits. If accepted, will be assigned to United States Naval Vessel, or to Naval Training School. Term of enlistment, four years. Special inducements to re-enlistment.

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CIRCULATES WARDROBE.

London Woman Subscribes for Gowns as for Books.

A woman need not be rich in order to dress fashionably in London now. Some genius conceived the idea of adapting the circulating library principle to the feminine wardrobe and has succeeded so well in practice that the costliness of the patron's costumes is limited only by the amount of her annual subscription.

The subscriber exchanges frocks, frills and millinery with the same ease a reader exchanges books at a library. When tired of a garment she sends it back to the lending wardrobe and gets a change. Gowns, opera cloaks, mantles, hats, gloves, shoes, fans, motor kits—everything pertaining to dress can be obtained.

Nothing is new, because the garments are second-hand to start. Often they are fresh and unsoiled, having been worn only a few times by their original owners. Many smart society women wear the loveliest creations of London, Paris and Vienna on three occasions only. After this they are sent without pity or regret to the "knacker's"—that is, to a so-called dress agency, where they are sold outright—or to the newer circulating wardrobe, where they are worn in turns by many subscribers.

A divine inspiration of Worth or Paquin, which made its debut at a court function, framing the charms of an aristocratic beauty, descends gradually through the various stages of a circulating wardrobe to a dance at a suburban town hall.

The scale of subscriptions, ranging from $150 to $500 a year, depends on circumstances as well as choice. A woman who changes costumes once a fortnight pays proportionately. She may have one complete outfit in wear from hat and veil down to patent leather Louis XV. shoes, three, four or more just as she may take out an unlimited number of volumes from a circulating library. The subscription stretches to suit requirements and higher rates are charged for swell afternoon, dinner and ball gowns than for morning or country frocks. Fines are levied for undue wear and tear.

A "stock size" subscriber pays a somewhat lower rate than the woman whose figure refuses to accommodate itself to average sized garments. The problem of suiting a client becomes involved in proportion to waist measure, extending beyond the "stock size" of 22 inches to 24 inches. A woman built on these convenient lines is easy to fit and can command a much wider and more fanciful range of wardrobe. The petite person and the "out size" client cause much anxiety to the selection staff of a circulating clothes concern.

Again, stout and active persons do more damage to hired-out dresses than the slender and passive and thus more readily wear things out of shape. All these delicate and subtle questions are weighed in the balance when the scale of subscription is drawn up.

The same system on a small and private scale is carried on by many women in the smart set. By inquiry among friends and sometimes through a newspaper advertisement a woman who spends a very large income on dress finds one or two feminine "doubles," so far as dimensions and height are concerned, who contract to take so many gowns annually. The garments are then handed down to the second social generation at a half or a third the original cost. The second woman sometimes has an "understudy" in the background who takes her clothes at third hand. Thus each in her own social sphere establishes a reputation for possessing a large and chic wardrobe.

Impure Foods of 1783.

"The pure food question is as old," said an antiquary, "as the hills."

He took down a volume bound in gray calf.

"This is the diary," he said, "of Heinrich Cruger, born in Amsterdan in 1724, died in New York in 1807. Listen to the pure-food kick that Henry put up in 1783."

The antiquary read:

"Monday, 18th October—If I would drink water I must quaff the mawkish contents of a cursed open aqueduct, exposed to all manner of defilement, and impregnated with all the filth of the town.

"As for the intoxicating notion sold as wine, it is a vile, unpalatable, and pernicious sophistication, balderdashed with cider, corn-spirit, and the juice of sloes.

"The bread is a deleterious paste, mixed up with chalk, alum, and gone ashes, insipid to the taste, and destructive to the constitution.

"The table beer, guiltless of hops or malt, is vapid and nauseous. The tallowy, rancid mass called butter is manufactured of candle grease and kitchen stuff. The fresh eggs were fresh once.

"The greens are boiled with brass half pence in order to improve their color; while the pickles, though very inviting to the eye, are often insupportably rank to the taste, the reason ing that in their case also the housebeing that in their case also the housewife has boiled a shilling's worth or two of half pence or a pound brass weight in the vinegar."

American Lawyers.

American lawyers are artificially stimulated in the hothouse, or rather tropical junge, of American law. America is millionaire-ridden; that is one of the morals of the Thaw case. But is is also lawyer-ridden as is no other country in the world, and this is another moral of the Thaw case.—London Saturday Review.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARRY WEALTH—HAPPINESS—Pay when married; send no money for full particulars explaining this grand system. REVIVED CLUB, DEPT 78, COLDWATER, MICH.

MARRY WEALTH—BEAUTY—Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for particulars SELECT CLUB, Dept. 546, Tekonsha, Mich

AGENTS.

Wanted—Energetic agents (either sex) for town and country. Attractive proposition. No experience or money needed. Earnings paid weekly. Congenial, steady work. No delivering or collecting. Perry Nursery Company, Rochester, New York.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 85c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

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Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 629 F. Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT—Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps. R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estbd. 1869.

PATENTS Wilson H. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free, Terms low.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

A fool and his money often make business mighty good for the lawyers.

"What are the ten best things to eat?" asks a Baltimore paper. Ten mushrooms.

The Uncle Joe Cannon boom isn't so noisy that it would be refused admission to a safe and sane Fourth of July picnic.

"The crop of children is the best crop of the nation," says the President. And it is in no danger from the little green bug.

Among other things that seem to have been affected by the backward season might be mentioned the Fairbanks boom.

About the only objection the railroads can have to Roosevelt's Indianapolis speech is that he asks for a square deal for the public.

Secretary Cortelyou says: "I believe that party service should be rewarded." Which is a pretty long speech for Cortelyou to make.

Inasmuch as he does not use the English language, Gen. Kuroki has had no trouble whatever to keep from talking too much.

The Simplified Spelling Board has been incorporated. But do not worry. It will not become a trust and increase the cost of living.

Howard Gould inherited a big bunch of money, but the trouble he is having he acquired without any assistance from his ancestors.

Secretary Taft continues to talk fluently on any subject but the one which the interviewers would like to have him discuss for first-page purposes.

Dr. Long may think he is all right, but he will never be able to keep up a controversy with the President if the President takes no part in it.

President Roosevelt has refused to express his opinion of the new style of women's hats. He would rather fight his way up San Juan hill again.

An Illinois man has been ordered by the court to obey his father-in-law. That is next to the most humiliating position in which the court could place him.

The tragic death of Marvin Kuhns puts an end to one of the oldtime criminals, the kind that flourished before robbers began to form trusts.

Dr. Osler says the best medicine in the world is hope. Just the same it nearly always takes the family physician to administer it successfully.

A physician says a person should count thirty while chewing every mouthful of food. In the case of some steaks he also might recommend chewing like sixty.

By announcing that he expects to live 100 years, Dr. Wiley shows that he has more faith in the safety of railroad travel than the wreck statistics justify.

Judge Alton B. Parker wants the Democrats to nominate a southern man for President. Probably any man south of Lincoln, Neb., would suit him.

Col. Henry Watterson says the next President will wear a mustache. Secretary Taft will hardly feel called upon to shave his upper lip simply to avoid suspicion.

"How to Become a Successful Author" is the title of a book just out. Of course if the man who wrote it had been a successful author he would have written something else.

Dr. Wiley says it is a disgrace for one to die at an age of less than 100 years. That's merely his opinion, and he may change it some day when he doesn't feel good.

The President's next visit will be made to the Mississippi river. It is up to the "Father of Waters" to put on a clean shirt and look his prettiest for the occasion.

The Chicago Journal puts an end to one guess by declaring that "Henry Watterson's dark horse for the Democratic presidential nomination is not Booker T. Washington."

The thoughtful man who watches a Memorial Day parade and takes note, as he must, of the pretty uniforms and gay trappings and things, must admit that peace is much prettier than war.

General Kuroki likes us because we remind him of the dear people at home. Had he said such a thing as that a few years ago somebody would have felt like throwing something at him.

The announcement is made that Governor Cummins, of Iowa, will go after a United States senatorship. Not being seventy years of age, isn't there danger that he will be regarded as a young upstart?

The governor of Vermont gets a salary of $1,500 a year, but inasmuch as the state has had a good maple syrup crop this year there is talk of raising the amount, so that he can get at least as much as a well-paid clerk.

The spiritualistic medium who lays claim to having recently received a message from Col. Bob Ingersoll should try again. She can't make sensible people believe that the spirit of Ingersoll would talk like a patent medicine vender.

HOPE FOR THE DOUBTERS.

Newspapers and politicians who have been insisting that President Roosevelt should again put himself on record against the third term, in order to relieve them of an excruciating anxiety, can take hope from an incident of last week's trip. It is related that on the return of the President his train stopped for a moment at Rockwood, a by-station in Pennsylvania. As was the case all along the route, people crowded around the President's car for a glimpse of him. He came out and shook hands with many during the brief stop. One old farmer, whose brawny hand he took, exclaimed, "I hope you will be our candidate again."

"Oh, no," the President is reported to have replied. "It will be somebody else's turn next."

The Blade has no reason to question the accuracy of this report. Long ago the President declared that he would not be a candidate for another term. He made it as concise and emphatic as the English language permits. Still some refused to believe he meant it, because they could not or would not understand the President. Others did not want to believe it, because they thought the country could not get along without his services. So between the politicians who have sought every opportunity to discredit Mr. Roosevelt and his overzealous but well-meaning friends, who refused to accept his statement for a finality, he has been held up before the country as a candidate, in the eyes of the former class, a willing candidate employing the arts of the demagogue to accomplish his ambition; in the eyes of the latter, a patriot who, having reached the height of his ambition, would accept another term as a matter of duty.

But the truth is, the President will confound his enemies and disappoint those who are earnest in their belief that he should run again. There is nothing in the affairs of the government to indicate to him that he, and he alone, can control the helm. The reforms which he has begun have been so well received by the country that his successor, whoever he may be, is not likely to drop them. There are men who have had a large share in directing these reforms, and who are, in every way, capable of taking up and prosecuting the Roosevelt program. There is but little doubt that the people will choose one of them for the task, and even if the President had made no declaration, as he did on the night of election, 1904, it is more than probable he would be content that another should assume the cares and responsibility borne by him since that tragic event at Buffalo.

THE NEW TARIFF AGREEMENT.

President Roosevelt has issued a proclamation setting forth the terms of the tariff agreement made with Germany, the effect of which is to suspend the operation of that country's new tariff law until the senate can effect a permanent treaty. Ultra protectionists have attacked this agreement on the ground that the clause whereby the United States accepts valuations made by German chambers of commerce is an unwarranted concession to Germany, but the administration declines to take that view of it.

An analysis of the agreement does not convey the impression that Germany has driven a hard bargain. Of our total exportations to that country, 96.7 per cent. will continue to enjoy the low rates of the most favored nation. The total of German goods that will participate in the reciprocal rates made by the agreement amounted in 1906 to only 1.4 per cent. of the importations from Germany. It is estimated that the reduction of duties by Germany on American goods will amount to $6,664,000 per annum, while, according to our statistics, the remission of federal revenue in consequence of our concessions amounts to only $208,168 per annum, a balance in our favor $6,455,832.

The apparent fairness of Germany must be accepted as an evidence of her good will, and will no doubt influence the senate to ratify a permanent treaty. The new German tariff went into effect more than a year ago, but at the earnest solicitation of our state department its provisions, as far as they related to this country, were suspended for a year. Meanwhile President Roosevelt urged the senate to act on the treaty which he had prepared, and which provided for a reciprocal arrangement whereby the United States would enjoy the minimum rates. But the senate was dilatory and, except for the agreement which has just been entered into, our products could not enter Germany because of the prohibitive maximum tariff. Of course, it must not be inferred that the concession is altogether in our favor. The exclusion of American goods would not be to Germany's advantage, and would unquestionably bring on a ruinous tariff war. But it is gratifying that the matter has been so happily adjusted.

AN UNREASONABLE OPINION.

The Philadelphia judge who holds that a person riding on the rear platform of a street car cannot collect damages for injuries received, must have been educated as a corporation lawyer, with a poor conception of the eternal fitness of things.

If that platform were designated solely as a means of egress and ingress and for the accommodation of the conductor, the decision might be received with some degree of equanimity. But whatever its original use, the platform has become, through custom, as much a part of the car's accommodations as the interior of the car itself. There is no notice warning passengers that they must not stand on the platform. To the contrary, men who smoke are compelled to repair to that part of the car. Frequently the interior is so jammed with passengers that there is no room inside, and yet whoever heard of a conductor refusing to take on another patron or declining a fare because the person tendering it must perforce ride on the rear platform?

In Toledo, men frequently stand on the buffer behind the rear platform, because there is no room elsewhere, and it is a question if the company does not assume liability when the conductor accepts fares for such passengers. If the law relieves it the law should be amended. It ought to be the company's responsibility to determine how many people a car can carry in safety, for when a person pays fare, he buys a safe trip and is entitled to it. Except such a liability obtains, there is no way in which a street railway corporation can be regulated in its service and overcrowded cars are the abomination of service.

The opinion of the Philadelphia court is out of joint with justice, common sense and the public interest, and we do not believe it will stand for a moment against the scrutiny of the higher courts.

WONDERFUL RECORD.

When a novelist writes a book that has a sale of 100,000 copies he thinks himself ready for the hall of fame. The greatest American novel, Uncle Tom's Cabin, had a sale in this country alone in one year of 300,000 copies. Nearly 2,000,000 copies of this book have been sold abroad. It is believed to be the greatest seller of any modern work.

But these figures look small in comparison with the sale and distribution of the Bible. Recently the American Bible society concluded its ninety-first year. Within the last year it has published 1,910,853 copies of the scriptures. Since it began business it has published and distributed 80,420,382 volumes. This includes not only its domestic circulation, but the books distributed through its eleven foreign agencies, but does not include the distribution made by the British and Foreign society.

The Bibles published by the American Bible society are never sold above cost, many are sold for less than cost, and thousands of copies are given away. It is a remarkable business concern. The society's chief dependence is upon gifts and from legacies. The Bible house, in New York, was built years ago by donations. It is there this great business is conducted, and the rentals from parts of the building not used by the society are more than enough to pay the salaries of all the executive officers. But the wonderful feature of this work is the fact that the demand for the scriptures increases as the years go by. Books come and go, but the world wants the old, old story, and it wants it in such numbers as to tax the capacity of the great publishing houses. Nearly 2,000,000 Bibles published by one house in one year! How small in comparison is the output of any other one book!

TAFT AND THE TARIFF.

The American Protective Tariff league, the organization of the "standpatters," had no difficulty in smoking out Secretary Taft. It charged him with being a free trader, although he has said nothing in his public speeches to warrant such an opinion. It was the obvious purpose of the league to get Mr. Taft on record, and his reply was prompt and lucid.

"No man," says the secretary, flatly, "can win the next election who does not favor changes in the tariff. I agree with the position taken by the American Manufacturers' association. My answer to the charges of the American Protective Tariff league, that I am a free trader, is to repeat what I said last autumn in a speech. I believe that since the passage of the Dingley bill there has been a change in the business conditions of the country, making it wise and just to revise the schedules. Sentiment in favor of a revision of the tariff is growing in the Republican party, and in the near future the members of the party doubtless will be able to agree on a reasonable plan." The speech referred to was delivered in Congressman Littlefield's district, in the state which was the home of the author of the bill, and the secretary made his declaration, as he said, on his own responsibility, not assuming to speak for anyone else.

If the league hopes to make any headway against Taft's candidacy because of that plank in his platform, it is destined to a rude awakening. For the secretary has very correctly reflected the opinion of the great majority of Republicans. And in stating this opinion, he does not stray a hair's breadth from the principle of protection. He assumes that whereas the Dingley bill was a good measure for the time of its inception, and has yielded the country magnificent results, it is not exactly what the people want today. Some of its schedules accord special privileges that do not contrioute to the general prosperity, and it may be that others are too low to insure the nation the greatest possible benefits. The secretary makes no effort to specialize, for it is safe to assume he believes that task should be taken up by experts in the business. That is the popular view and one that is daily gaining strength.

Prominent Republicans from all sections are advocating tariff revision. Governor Cummins, of Iowa, announces himself a candidate for Senator Allison's seat on that platform. Governor Harris, of this state, says if he were a candidate for congress, he would make the fight in his district as a tariff revisionist. These men are close to the people and know what the people are thinking of.

If the league purposes tagging as a free trader every man who favors tariff revision, it has cut out for itself a herculean task. Nor is there any fairness in such a characterization. Republican revisionists are still protectionists. They would not disturb that principle, but they would prevent its further misuse. The McKinley bill was a good measure when it was passed, but there came a time when the people demanded a change. Republican leaders, while admitting its imperfections, held back, with the result that a Democratic administration came into power on the pledge to do that which the Republican administration had refused to do. True, the experience was a sad one all around, but it was as much a lesson for the Republican party as for the people. Now we are up against the same proposition. There is a growing demand that the Dingley schedules be revised, and the question is, will the Republican party have the courage to meet the issue squarely and intelligently, or will it shirk a manifest duty? No political organization can endure unless it possesses public confidence, and cowardice does not inspire confidence.

PHILADELPHIA'S SHAME.

According to certain Philadelphia newspapers, the voters of that city made a mistake in electing Reyburn mayor. If he is not an obedient servant of the machine which dominates that town, the papers have not fairly quoted him. It became his duty as chief executive to send to council for confirmation the names of persons for assistant directors of important municipal departments. In submitting these names, Mayor Reyburn made the confession that he could have picked men about whom he would feel greater assurance that they would fill all the requirements, but that he was not untrammeled in the selection.

In other words, as explained by the Philadelphia newspapers, the machine selected the men to be appointed, and the mayor was used merely as an agent to transmit these names to council. They are not first-class men, for Mayor Reyburn makes the humiliating confession that he could have found better ones. It has been only a few months since this same Reyburn, in making his campaign for mayor, boasted of his political independence, and the voters took him at his word, although it was apparent to all who knew anything about the politics of that city that he was a lieutenant of the notorious Durham and other ringsters. Reyburn now admits he cannot exercise the functions of his office in the interest of the city, but that he must do the bidding of the machine.

A short time ago Philadelphia made considerable headway in shaking off the political vultures. It now seems they again have the city at their mercy.

PRIMARY LAW ASSURED.

The Ohio Primary Reform league has communicated with all the members of the general assembly, and a majority has declared in favor of the passage of a stringent primary law at next winter's session. The league is also securing expressions from prominent citizens of the state concerning the provisions of the proposed law. The measures introduced at the last session were crude and incomplete, and the wily politicians resorted to all possible means to make the bills ineffective should any one of them become a law. The purpose is to have a bill perfected prior to the meeting of the legislature, and then pass it without hurtful amendments. The bill will be drawn by friends of the proposition and will be submitted to the best legal talent to be obtained, with the idea of making it ironclad. Hon. Theodore Burton will give considerable attention to the measure.

Of course, the petty bosses and tricky politicians of all parties will oppose such enactment. They have been successful up to the present in defeating every primary election bill introduced in recent years. They will try it again next winter, and will make an unusual effort, because the demand for such a law is stronger than ever before. Every citizen should use his influence in having a primary election law enacted which will as surely protect the voter as does the general election law of the state.

OHIO PUBLIC UTILITIES.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer is authority for the report that members of the Ohio legislature, Republicans and Democrats, are in conference, through correspondence, over a public utilities bill which it is planned to introduce next winter. This bill, it is said, will be a composite of the New York and Wisconsin laws, with modifications which the discussion of those laws have suggested.

The purpose of the bill is to clothe a state commission with supervisory control of public utility corporations. Under the New York law the commissioners are appointed by the governor and they have authority to examine closely into the affairs of these corporations, determine what is a reasonable rate to be charged for the services rendered and to regulate their capitalization. Franchises must be secured through the commission, and where it is purposed to secure more capital by increasing stock or issuing bonds, application must first be made to the commission, which will inquire into the nature of the transaction. The measure is not designed to cripple legitimate development, but to restrain public utility corporations from committing acts which are inimical to the general welfare.

The people of New York and Wisconsin were so strongly in favor of the respective measures that the politicians who sought to defeat them were forced into line. Ohio legislators who have been studying the situation here are of the opinion that the people of Ohio will be as insistent for a similar bill and that while a powerful lobby may undertake to obstruct its passage, popular sentiment will prevail.

THE SHAME OF IT.

Asked if the interstate commerce commission was going to send some one to jail, Judson C. Clements, a commissioner of fifteen years' service, replied: "One of the most wholesome things that could happen would be the putting in jail of some man of prominence in the railroad world. It would do more than anything else to better conditions. There are many men of wealth and position who seem to think that there is no possibility of punishment being inflicted upon them, no matter how far they go. Once let the possibility become a demonstrated fact that jail doors can close on them, and a most salutary lesson would be taught."

What a sad commentary on the morals of the nation that men who possess the brains and the means to develop our resources must feel the heavy hand of the law before they will confine their business activities within the limitations prescribed by law! Were they ignorant and incapable of reasoning, they would be objects of pity, but being of higher average intelligence than their fellows and gifted with more than their share of talents, they are deserving only of contempt.

ATHLETIC EXAGGERATION.

Speaking before the New York Association of State Colleges and Universities, President Eliot, of Harvard, deplored the present tendency in American colleges to give paramountcy to athletics. In no wise minimizing the importance to the student of a healthy body, he does not believe the extensive program of intercollegiate sports, now indulged in, to be essential in effecting that result, while it does detract from mental development, which is the fundamental function of the school.

In the opinion of President Eliot, there should be a reform not only in methods but in the selection of athletics. He is opposed to a system that requires training by a professional coach and that puts the contesting students under rules and regulations as if they were professional athletes training for a purse. Football, baseball, basketball and hockey are not forms of sport fitted for use in after life, and he would substitute for them athletics of a less strenuous and more practical kind.

Few students will applaud President Eliot's views, but the man who has been through the mill is apt to find in them food for reflection. Reduction of the enormous expenditures which are made to develop athletics, according to Mr. Eliot, would have a beneficial effect, but we think he will discover on further investigation that he has overlooked the root of the evil, and that in the growing tendency among American students to lay wagers on their favorites. If we are not much mistaken it is the gambling fever that is largely responsible for the professionalism tainting athletics in American colleges. A half century ago there was little betting among students on college sporting events, and such a person as a professional coach was unknown. It may be that the evolution of these two comparatively new features of college athletics is merely a coincidence, but it seems natural that a financial interest added to university loyalty would suggest more elaborate methods of preparation on the part of those to whose hands the reputation of their alma mater had been entrusted. Whether the deduction is true or only imaginary, there is no disputing the fact that the gambling spirit has grown apace in American colleges, and that it has attached itself to college sports. And surely there is no better point from which to begin a reform.

BUNCOMBE LEGISLATION.

The recount bill passed by the New York legislature, and which it is expected Mayor McClellan will veto, is not the kind of measure which should have been enacted. If there is doubt as to the honesty of the last mayoralty election, if Mr. Hearst's claims that he was counted out are genuine, the only way to get at the truth of the matter is to order a recount of the vote in the entire municipality, instead of which the bill provides for a recount only in those election districts which the contesting candidate may designate in his petition. That is, Mr. Hearst may elect which districts may be recounted, all the others to be omitted unless Mayor McClellan petitions for a recount of those districts not included in the Hearst petition.

Inasmuch as it is estimated that the work of recounting the entire vote will cost hundreds of thousands of dollars, and the bill requires the petitioners to bear the cost unless the recount changes the result, in which latter event the city must foot the bills, it would seem that there is considerable insincerity in the proceeding. If the legislature is honestly of the opinion that fraud was perpetrated at the last election it should compel a recount of the entire vote at the city's expense. But in the absence of such an opinion, Mr. Hearst should not be permitted to use the legislature as a means of securing for himself personal notoriety.

NO THIRD DEGREE FOR HIM.

Tom Johnson has done some things since he became mayor of Cleveland that were not creditable to him and that were properly subjects for criticism, but he compensated for many mistakes when he abolished the sweatbox system as an adjunct of the police department. The seal of prohibition was placed on this barbarous practice after a most flagrant abuse of Mrs. Hoenig, mother of the child who was recently murdered in a mysterious manner.

Reasonable interrogation of suspects by detectives is a legitimate part of police duty, but when that interrogation is converted into torture, for the purpose of wringing a confession from the victim by threat and intimidation, it transcends its functions and often defeats the object sought. In some instances the thumb screw and other instruments of brutality have been employed to force a confession and it is strange indeed if such treatment results in a revelation of the truth. Recently a farm hand, named Becker, was arrested by the New York police on the charge of murdering a girl. He was put through the third degree and finally acknowledged that he committed the crime, but in the next breath swore that the police had made him confess to a lie. Now, which story is to be believed? As a matter of fact this man, whether innocent or guilty, acts like a weak-minded creature, capable of almost any petty crime, but devoid of the vicious tendencies which suggest the murderer. There was no strong circumstantial evidence against him, but it looked as if chance had placed him in the hands of detectives who felt that they must arrest someone to justify them in holding their jobs.

Other mayors should promptly follow Mayor Johnson's example and prohibit their police departments from applying the brutal inquisition. There is no humanity in it and rarely any justice. While it may locate a criminal occasionally, it will more often bring anguish to innocent persons. And confessions obtained in that way should be thrown out of court.

KANSAS FARMERS ORGANIZE.

Kansas farmers are organizing a union, and while the promoters disclaim any intention of making it a political movement, it is observed that the leaders were formerly active in launching the farmers' alliance which developed into populism. The offer of William Randolph Hearst to give the union the support of his newspapers arouses a suspicion that he hopes in time to attach the union to his Independence League. Unadulterated philanthropy is not a Hearst characteristic and the Kansas farmers will do well to make mental note of the fact.

THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEECH.

President Roosevelt's Indianapolis speech was well calculated to give assurance to those who have looked upon the administration as dangerously radical. There was no intimation of retreat, but rather a vigorous defense of the policy which has been and is to be pursued, and which has for its ultimate purpose the securing to every man equality before the law. But the President declares that this goal can be reached without impairing the rights of any investor or threatening the prosperity of the nation.

In the prosecution of this purpose the administration believes it to be a part of its duty to punish those who are found guilty of wrongdoing, however exalted their station, as a prevention of future abuses.

The President regards the results derived from corrective railroad legislation as proof that this legislation was necessary and justified, and he insists that the program thus begun must be carried to full fruition. The federal government has the authority not only to regulate the operation of railroads, but to control the scheme of their capitalization, and investigation has demonstrated that it is quite as important to exercise the latter function as the former. In doing this, however, care must be exercised that the interests of the investor shall be religiously conserved, and the rights of the railroads protected in the same degree as if they were individuals. Such a course, instead of being radical, is, in the President's opinion, quite the reverse, and is the surest check on the Socialism which the administration's critics profess to fear.

There was nothing startlingly new in the address of the President. He has said the same things in another way, and with quite as much vigor. But he realizes that the persistent hostile attitude of the frenzied financiers toward the administration, unless counteracted, may in time create unrest among the people, and he is especially solicitous that public confidence be kept at its present high level. It was an optimisitc speech, an encouraging talk, a thoroughly characteristic Roosevelt address, and his auditors voiced their hearty approval.

INDUSTRIAL BROTHERHOOD.

Organized labor of Chicago has decided to give a mammoth patriotic demonstration on the Fourth of July, in order to promote good fellowship with the business interests of the community. Prominent men in the political life of the nation will be invited to deliver appropriate addresses, and special effort will be made to interest law-abiding, order-loving citizens of Chicago. Labor leaders feel that their organization has suffered much from the corroding influence of political parasites who, in the guise of professed brotherhood, have attempted to sow the seeds of socialism and anarchy and widen the chasm between labor and capital.

The coming demonstration is intended to establish a more cordial relationship between the two elements of Chicago's industrial life. Intelligent laboring men are beginning to realize that their welfare and the welfare of capital run in parallel lines, not in opposite directions, and that the advantage of both can be best conserved by a community, rather than a segregration, of interests. That is exactly for what The Blade has been contending, and while the new light has been disseminating slowly, we are firm in the opinion that the day will come when the clouds of distrust and jealousy will sink beneath the horizon.

Anarchists and others who preach discontent are foes of both labor and capital. Peace deprives them of material for their propaganda, hence they are always fanning the flames of envy that war may follow. It is instructive that the new movement has its birth in a city noted for industrial strife. Employer and employe in that city have tasted the bitter fruit of conflict, and that they are resolved to inaugurate a new policy affords an example worthy of world emulation.

CURRENT EVENTS

General Kuroki spends busy day in Milwaukee and is given a loving cup.

The loss of valuable art treasure from a church at Perugia, Italy, is laid to an American.

Illinois railroads will obey the two-cent passenger fare law and the new rates will go into effect July 1.

Uprising in China gains strength and inhabitants flee to Swatow, a fortified coast town, for protection.

National Lumber Manufacturers may open books to government experts to facilitate inquiry into lumber trust.

San Francisco Japanese issue statement blaming race prejudice for recent assaults and demanding protection.

Sentence of Abraham Ruef on a plea of guilty of extortion is postponed for two weeks by request of the prosecutor.

Chinese rebels issue a proclamation declaring their intention to kill all officials and overthrow the government.

Peoria fugitive deposits three $1,000 bills in Davenport bank and is arrested as suspect in Chicago subtreasury robbery.

Rioting in which many persons are injured occurs in Ireland, the peasants starting a crusade against the holders of grazing farms.

Radical wing of Russian Social Democrats gets control of party again, voting to cut loose from the Liberals and the Constitutional Democrats.

National Committeeman Frank O. Lowden declares "Uncle Joe" Cannon is making gains in the race for the Republican presidential nomination.

New York court denies plea of mother that her 19-year-old college boy son be given an increase in his yearly income from $8,000 to $12,500.

Fairbanks boom is started in Wisconsin by means of circular letters extolling his virtues as statesman, but little enthusiasm is aroused.

Denver produces the champion mean man, who induces children to part with costly Teddy bears for a few cents with which to buy candy.

Having taken a blind man's $50,000 damage suit from the jury, Cincinnati judge offers a gift of $100 to the plaintiff's wife, but the money is refused.

Friends of Howard Gould in New York says that the defense of the divorce suit will be based on Mrs. Gould's alleged fondness for intoxicants.

Salaries of scores of postmasters in Illinois and Iowa towns are increased, and comparatively few draw decreases in the general readjustment.

New York senate, under spur of Governor Hughes, passes the bill in interest of W. R. Hearst, providing for a recount of the New York mayoralty vote of 1905.

Two prominent business and club women of Rockford admit kidnaping Mrs. Ruby Clark from a hospital and aiding her to escape prosecution on a charge of infanticide.

In welcoming visiting British journalists to Germany Herr Buehlberg, undersecretary of state, asserts that his country is for peace, seeking only free and fair competition in the world's markets.

Secretary Taft in an address at St. Louis praises the nation's altruistic attitude toward Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, and declares the sacrifice being made for them is worth while.

Finding the constant care of her little crippled sister too great, Cora Leaderbrand kills the child and herself near Springfield, the discovery of their bodies leading first to reports of a double murder.

Indiana supreme court rules that the liquor traffic is lawful and constitutional unless prohibited by the state, the decision reversing lower courts. Rights of cities to restrict the traffic to prescribed areas also is upheld.

Mayor McClellan, of New York, vetoes the public utilities bill on the ground that it is against home rule, and that it would give the party in power a handle by means of which to levy tribute contributions on the corporations.

Seventeen members of the "Holy Jumpers" locked in jail at Waukesha, Wis., for disturbing a sick woman, resume their antics in the cells and refuse to be quiet. Hose is turned on them with no effect and they only calm down when all are tired out.

President Eliot, of Harvard, in an address before the Association of New York State Colleges at Cornell, Ithaca, N. Y., declares modern college sports are immoral and dishonorable to a large degree and says his own college would be better off without any athletics whatsoever.

Interstate commerce commission is to investigate a flagrant method of rebating by railroads, involving double freight rates used to force shippers to sign special bills of lading exempting the roads from loss on goods in transit. The investigation will have a far-reaching effect.

Roosevelt and Temple of Mammon

Brokers Blame President With Stock Decline, but Curtis Gives Other Reasons.

William E. Curtis, in a recent letter from New York to the Chicago Record Herald, tells of the recent tribulations in Wall street and how the financial game is played in that thoroughfare. He says:

The howling dervishes upon the stock exchange accuse the President of the United States of bringing on the recent financial "panic" and the tremendous slump in the prices of railroad shares—and now a green bug in the wheat fields out west is keeping them down. The Hon. Isaac Ellwood, of Illinois, who has seen and heard a great deal in his time, and knows a thing or two, has just returned from an extended tour of the wheat states and telegraphed the Hon. John W. Gates yesterday:

"The only damage done by the green bugs thus far is in Wall street."

It is singular how much the stock speculators think of themselves. Their self-absorption and self-concentration are greater than those of any of the Yogis the Mahatma told me about yesterday. They seem to think that whenever the prices of railroad stocks go up or down the world at large is benefited or injured, as the case may be, when, to a great extent, the result is of no greater consequence than the award of a prize at a bridge whist party. The only difference is in the amount of the stake.

The President said to a caller the other day: "Those fellows over on Wall street think I have horns," and they actually do, and hundreds of the men who live and move and have their being in that great "Temple of Mammon" on Broad street can tell you when and where they were gored by the horns.

Operations on the stock exchange, to a very large extent, are like any gambling game. The shares of the great corporations are the chips and the men on the floor are betting that those chips will increase or diminish in their nominal value. Any members of the stock exchange can buy or sell as many as he likes without regard to his ability to pay for them, and in that respect the stock exchange differs from an ordinary gambling house because, in the latter, every player is compelled to pay good money for his chips. In the game as it is played here, real money is not used. If every broker on the stock exchange were compelled to show the certificates of stock that he is selling or the money to pay for what he buys, there would be no panics. The margin system enables any person to buy ten times as much as he can pay for and sell ten times as much as he owns. His profits or his losses are in the same proportion, and in times of great activity the same shares are bought and sold many times the same day without being transferred or examined or even seen by any of the participants. The transactions are purely imaginary, even more so than betting on a horse race or a game of cards or any other chance.

Transactions on the stock exchange—this imaginary buying and selling of shares in railway companies and other corporations—often in a single day represent more values than the entire earnings of the 85,000,000 people in the United States for that day. There is not money enough in the world to pay for what is bought and sold in a few hours of great excitement; yet thousands of serious men are engaged in those fictitious transactions and imagine that the country is going to ruin because the President or congress or some official of the government has done or proposes to do something that is likely to affect the value of the shares of some particular corporation. And, what is stranger still, the prices of the shares of other corporations which are not involved in any way whatever are affected by sympathy, so that when one of the popular shares goes up or goes down the prices of other shares follow.

Nobody stops to think of the absurdity of such transactions; nobody seems to realize that 75 per cent of them are fictitious and are engaged in by men who are not able to deliver the goods they have sold and would not be able to pay for the goods they have bought if asked to do so. It is just plain gambling and thousands of men have made fortunes out of it, and thousands have been ruined and made wretched for life. Thousands of men have bought stocks at low prices and have held them until they have advanced so that they could sell out at high figures, and the difference has made them rich—and yet they have never seen a single certificate of the stock represented in the transaction; they have never paid a single share, and have simply deposited 10 per cent of the nominal value with a broker to protect him from any loss by their depreciation; and so the business of speculation goes on.

The gamblers produce nothing; they add nothing to the wealth of the world and their expenses are enormous. Every dollar's worth of shares that changes hands, that is bought or sold, pays a commission to a broker. He gets $12.50 for every 100 share he buys or sells for his customers.

And where does the money come from that pays these commissions and the rents and salaries and profits? It comes from the farmers, merchants and other people throughout the country who speculate. They are the lambs that are shorn, and the millions of dollars that have enriched the successful speculators and the brokers of New York represent the wool.

Among the brokers are many honest men who deplore the gambling side of the business and devote themselves, as far as possible, to the interests of actual investors. They realize the folly of it all, but have become so accustomed to it that it makes no more impression upon them than the rumble of the wagons in the street. And they are more or less affected by the rumors that excite the speculative element and cause the prices of stock to fluctuate. Many of them sincerely believe, and it is a singular phenomenon, that the world is better and brighter when stocks go up, and that none but a feeble-minded or malicious person would do anything that would send them down. They do not seem to realize that the people of the country at large are not interested in their profits, and that only a most insignificant number of God's creatures share their anxiety.

There are among them a still smaller number of wise men who see far and see clearly, and are able to recognize and define the causes that produce panics. The recent violent decline in the price of railroad shares, the "slump" of last March, is readily explained by them, and they are able to make its reasons perfectly plain.

I submitted a series of questions to one of these men the other day, and I give you below his explanation in a concise form and almost mathematical exactness:

I.

Conditions before the "panic":

1. Prices of many railroad shares were exceptionally high, because of
a. Expectations of still larger dividends.
b. Expectations of further railroad mergers and purchases of large amounts of shares by other companies.
2. International money markets were strained and tightening, because of
a. Destruction of property through wars and earthquakes.
b. Exceptional industrial activity partly caused by such destruction, making extraordinary demands upon capital.

II.

Causes of the "panic":

1. Holders began to sell because they saw that above expectations could not be realized for some time—
a. On account of higher wages and operating cost making larger dividends very doubtful.
b. On account of public opinion, etc., being opposed to further mergers, which were also difficult through unfavorable security market.
2. Further tightening of the international money markets, aggravated in the United States by the announcement of further large capital requirements by railroad companies.
3. Confidence of investing public disturbed by acts of some railroad managers, viz.:
a. By the prediction of enormous capital requirements for railroads during the next few years.
b. By the exceptionally large dividend distribution by some railroads last summer, foreshadowing the abandonment of the conservative policy which had prevailed during the last ten years.
c. By the disclosures recently made before the interstate commerce commission (following the revelations made two years ago as to the management of life insurance companies). These disclosures created the apprehension that other companies might have been or might be "overcapitalized," and that it was not prudent to buy railroad shares as long as some railroad companies were buying and selling such large amounts of shares of other railroad companies.
4. Confidence in the value of railroad securities also disturbed—
a. Through enacted and threatening state legislation directly affecting the income of railroad companies and indirectly affecting discipline and esprit de corps of employes.
b. Through the fear that congress might also enact drastic measures affecting the value of railroad investments.
5. Misapprehension principally in two directions:
a. That a valuation of railroad properties may be ordered in order to base thereon possibly increased taxation and lower rates to be charged.
b. That retroactive legislation might be enacted as to "overcapitalization" and as to the control by one company of another. This control was acquired, in some cases, years ago, and securities issued therefor, which are now in the hands of innocent bond and stockholders.

HOW BIRDS OF PREY HUNT

Wonderful Powers of Vision—Their Value to Farmers.

The eye of the bird of prey is probably the most perfect organ of sight that exists, says a writer in The World Today.

Most marvelous of all is the sight which enables the owl to strike the mouse in the darkness or to pursue and capture the bat which we can scarcely see even in the early twilight.

The talons of some of the larger birds of prey are extremely strong. The feet of the osprey make a splendid fish trap, one from which no fish can escape when once caught.

The great, curved talons of the eagle are most effective, and are certainly stronger than those of all other birds. When they once close on an object, the clutch is so tight that it can scarcely be loosened unless the bird's leg be severed. The strong claws are not only used in catching food, but are used also in carrying nesting material.

If, instead of killing its prey, a species of bird is accustomed to feed on carrion, this change is clearly reflected in the weaker muscles of the feet and in the shorter and duller claws.

Many people have thought that buzzards have an unusual sense of smell that guides them over miles of territory in search of food, but many years ago it was proved that sight is the principal factor in guiding the bird of prey.

Audubon made careful experiments with a black vulture. The dry, stuffed skin of a deer which he placed out in the field soon attracted a vulture. Although there was no smell of flesh and nothing eatable about it, the bird lit and began tugging at the dry skin. Later, when the same bird circled over the field it espied a small snake not thicker than a man's finger and pounced upon it.

In another case the decayed carcass of a hog was covered with brush so that it was invisible. It remained undiscovered by the vultures that frequently passed over the place by accident, although the stench was very strong.

The sparrow hawk is perhaps the best known of our birds of prey, as it ranges through the entire country, contrary to what the name might signify, this bird lives almost exclusively on insects, except where such food is difficult to obtain.

Upon the treeless plains and hills throughout the west it is a common sight to see these little falcons beating along over the waste, frequently swerving upward in flight and coming to a dead stop, as they hang suspended in the air with rapid wing beats, looking for prey. In localities hawks will congregate and gorge themselves continually.

During the winter, about the San Francisco bay region where the English sparrows are plentiful, the sparrow hawk sometimes comes into the towns and captures the sparrow from a flock. The red tailed hawk is often called chicken hawk, but he does not deserve the name. Many of the hawks carry undeserved reputations.

In regions and in seasons when animal food and insect food is scarce, this hawk will catch chickens and game birds, but it lives mostly on mice and shrews as well as frogs, snakes, lizards and insects of various kinds. In a prairie and hilly country, almost its entire food is squirrels, gophers, meadow mice and birds.

The osprey is one of our noblest birds of prey. He hunts about over the rivers and lakes, living almost entirely on fish.

A fish, as seen by one looking down into the water from above, is very deceptive, owing to the refracted light. When the fish seems to be a foot under the surface, he is often three or four feet. But the osprey, hovering over on poised wing, drops like a plummet, often completely disappearing below the surface, and in spite of the rapidity with which a fish can move, this bird is generally successful in capturing it.

In the mountainous regions of the west one may occasionally see the golden eagle hunting for his prey. During the summer of 1904 we made several visits to the aerie of one of these big birds and found that a very large proportion of the eagle's food supply consisted of ground squirrels with an occasional rabbit and quail. On one trip we found the bodies of four ground squirrels lying on the rim of the nest.

The hills in many places were perforated with the burrows of the ground squirrels, and the eagles seemed to have regular watch towers on the high rocks, from which they swooped down upon their quarry. If it were not for the birds of prey about these hilly districts, the places would soon be overrun with harmful rodents.

As a family, the owls are among the most beneficial of all birds from the economic standpoint of the agriculturist. With few exceptions the owls are nocturnal. Their eyes and ears are remarkably developed and are keenest in the early hours of the night and morning.

Many harmful rodents are most active in their search for food during the night, and the owls are the natural check for this multitude. The hawk hunts by day and the owl by night, and the work of one supplements that of the other.

Millionaires Not to Be Env

The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

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Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

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PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered your readers are furnished by the ris Modes Co., of New York, and the best, latest and most perfect terns offered by any newspaper ng cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allow- e of all seams; are easy, simple and edical to use, and perfect in fit. If correct size is selected, a garment y be cut and made to fit perfectly hout any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any ress at only 10 cents each. In or- ing, address your letter, "Pattern artment, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." lose 10 cents in silver for each pat- n ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose ilver dime wrapped in tissue paper. e more, do NOT send stamps. They k together, and it is difficult to dis- e of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and NAME of each pattern, as it ap- rs under the cut, and also the BUST ASURE you wish.

SURE to give both the number and he name of the pattern, and the bust easure also.

dress as follows, including price of attern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

PECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the ce, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. ny of these show TWO patterns in illustration. In such cases, either ll be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, both on receipt of two silver dimes.

dies Tucked Dressing Sack, with Low eck and Flowing Sleeves.—Paris attern No. 1944.—All Seams Allowed.

he low neck and flowing sleeves of s pretty kimono of lavender crepe h will appeal to the woman of dain- tastes, because it expresses the sum-

1944

y features. The same development any of the thin white materials, or China silk, would be pleasing and ctical.

he pattern is in four sizes—32, 36, nd 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 , the sack needs 3½ yards of goods inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches e, or 2 yards 42 inches wide; 1½ ds of ribbon to trim.

rice of pattern, 10 cents.

dies' Skirt, Consisting of a Three- piece Foundation Having a Gathered flounce, and a One-Piece Gathered ver-Skirt.—Paris Pattern No. 1964.— ll Seams Allowed.

he revival of the overskirt, fore- dowed in the realm of fashion for eral months, has here its fulfillment. allover lace, net, point d'esprit,

1964

quisette, chiffon or chiffon cloth it a beautiful model.

he pattern is in six sizes—22 to 32 hes, waist measure. For 26 waist overskirt and flounce need 11 yards goods 20 inches wide, or 6 yards 36 hes wide, or 5⅝ yards 42 inches . The foundation requires 3½ ds 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 hes wide.

rice of pattern, 10 cents.

dies' Fancy Waist, with Elbow Sleeve, igh or Low Neck and with or with-

1949

t Body Lining and Japanese Sleeve- ands.—Paris Pattern No. 1949.—All eams Allowed.

e of the most suitable models for ing a beautiful little waist for mid- summer evening gayeties is submitted in this jaunty bodice made of corn-colored louisine combined with oriental lace, having the all-over insertion to match. A novely feature is the adjustment of hanging bands over the sleeve proper to simulate Japanese sleeves.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the waist needs 3½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 42 inches wide; as illustrated, one-half yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide for yoke facings and collar and 6½ yards of insertion and 3¼ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1940.—All Seams Allowed.

The young woman who cherishes a neat and dainty appearance in all the factors of her apparel will find in this dainty model an entirely satisfactory style. Developed in handkerchief linen with motifs of Swiss embroidery, applied between

1940

groups of tucks, the effect is most attractive. The closing is in the back where vertical tucks are laid.

The pattern is in seven sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 3⅜ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 27 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Rompers—Paris Pattern No. 1939.—All Seams Allowed.

Nothing better for knockabout wear has been invented than this little suit of rompers. Made of denim in any preferred color, especially in the khaki color or

1939

dark blue, or of the checked ginghams in blue and white, or black and white, or brown and white, they will be found useful and not unattractive in appearance.

The pattern is in four sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years the rompers need 3 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' One-Piece Yoke Dress, with Dutch Neck and Cap Sleeves or Long Bishop

1941

Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1941.—All Seams Allowed.

The plain frocks for little girls that are made on the plan of having full-length plaits, stitched as far as the waist and thence falling free, confined in place by a yoke in the shoulder portion, were never so popular as they are this season, and therefore this new development in rose-pink organdie is especially timely.

The pattern is in four sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress, with cap sleeves, requires 4⅝ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 3 yards 42 inches wide; if made with long sleeves, ½ yard 27 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 36 or 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

LONG JABS PRESIDENT

Says Issue Is No Longer of Animals.

Stamford, Conn., May 29.—Dr. William J. Long has made public a letter sent by him to President Roosevelt. The letter says in part:

"To His Excellency, Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States.

"Dear Sir—The issue between you and me is no longer one of animals but of men. It is not chiefly a matter of natural history, but of truth and personal honor. In a recent magazine article you deliberately attack me as well as my book. You have used the enormous influence of your official position to discredit me as a man, to injure my reputation and incidentally to make a poor man even poorer by destroying, if possible, the sale and influence of his work. In my book I have given the result of long years of watching animals in the wilderness with no other object than to study their habits and so far as man can to understand the mystery of their dumb life.

"In every preface I have stated and I now repeat the statement that every incident I have recorded from my own observation is true as far as an honest, educated man can see and understand the truth. In your recent attack this is what you chiefly deny. I have spoken the truth and you accuse me of deliberate falsehood and misrepresentation. As President of the United States you have gone out of your way publicly to injure a private citizen who was attending strictly to his own business and a man whose ideals of truth and honor are quite as high as your own. This is the whole issue between us. I meet it squarely and so must you. If I have spoken falsely, if in book or work of mine I have intentionally deceived any child or man regarding animal life, I promise publicly to retract every such work and never to write another animal book. On the other hand if I show to any disinterested person that you have accused me falsely you must publicly withdraw your accusation and apologize. As a man and as President no other honorable course is open to you."

TELLS WHY LOAN FAILED

Harriman Says Attacks on Roads Did It.

New York, June 3.—That negotiations for the placing of a $50,000,000 loan in Europe by the Union Pacific Railroad company failed of success because of the attacks on railroad corporations in this country early in the year, was the statement made by E. H. Harriman today. Mr. Harriman said that had the negotiations been successful the proceeds of the plan would have been brought to this country at a time when the American money markets were urgently in need of funds, but as the arrangements could not be successfully completed a different plan of financing was followed by the Union Pacific, as recently announced. Mr. Harriman said that the present financial plans of the company will provide all the funds required by the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific companies. Mr. Harriman said also that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific lines are taking all steps necessary to keep their plants and equipment in a foremost position among western roads and in condition properly to cope with the growth of business. No policy of retrenchment has been inaugurated, according to Mr. Harriman, and no extensions into new fields are being planned.

JOAN OF ARC'S TRESSES

Color of Heroine's Hair Subject of Discussion.

Paris, June 3.—Was Joan of Arc's hair fair or dark? That perpetual and palpitating subject of discussion has come to the front once more in consequence of the quarrel between M. Clemenceau and the people of Orleans over the annual fetes. A writer in the Figaro has summed up the evidence, which seems to be as follows: A number of writers have concluded that Pucelle's hair was dark; but their conclusions are all derived from two sources—the testimony of a writer who was not born until after Joan's death and the famous single black hair found in 1844, attached to the wax seal of a document addressed by Joan to the town of Riom. Authorities, however, declare that the practice of sealing with hair was rare, and that it had quite disappeared before the fifteenth century. On the other hand, a portrait exists in the museum at Orleans which in all probability dates from about 1450, or less than 20 years after the heroine's death, and in that portrait she is represented with fair hair. Other paintings and writings of but little later date bear the same testimony, so that on the whole the balance of evidence goes to show that "La bonne Lorraine" had fair, not dark, tresses.

CHICAGO CHRONICLE DONE

Paper Suspends Publication With Today's Issue.

Chicago, May 31.—The Chicago Chronicle announces this morning that it will cease publication with this issue owing to the fact that the paper has been unprofitable for some time.

The official notice signed by the editor, H. W. Seymour, follows:

"As it has not been profitable of late, publication of the Chronicle will be suspended with this issue. All liabilities of the Chicago Chronicle company will be met as usual in the regular course."

The Chronicle began publication on May 28, 1895, as the only Democratic morning paper then in Chicago. John R. Walsh, one of the chief owners, and formerly president of the Chicago National bank, refused the support of his paper to W. J. Bryan during Bryan's candidacy for the presidency, and during the last national campaign, the Chronicle came out as a Republican newspaper. The last issue of the Chicago Chronicle was number 4, of volume 13.

TELLS VOLIVA TO VACATE

Receiver for Zion Orders Leader's Leases Voided.

Chicago, May 29.—General Overseer Voliva, who succeeded in ousting John Alexander Dowie from the control of Zion City, has been ordered by Receiver John C. Hately to vacate all leases of buildings May 31.

This action comes as a climax to a bitter quarrel between Voliva and the president of the Zion City bank. Voliva presented his check at the bank for $1,800 and demanded payment at once. The bank official declined to comply with the request until he had advice from Receiver Hately. The receiver ordered the cashier of the bank to withhold all moneys from Voliva, and then notified Voliva that June 1 the leases held by him on the Tabernacle, administration building and public schools would expire.

FORAKER MAKES DEFENSE

Senator's Memorial Day Address at Steubenville.

Thinly Veiled Reference to the Brownsville Affair Ends Speech.

Steubenville, O., May 30.—In his Memorial day address, delivered here this afternoon before a large audience, Senator Foraker dwelt largely upon politics as seen from his own standpoint, and under the plea of the necessity for guarding well the federal constitution, made an impassioned defense of his own position as opposed to that of the President, although he did not directly apply it. He said in part:

"This splendid fabric of government comes to us coupled not alone with privileges to enjoy, but also with duties to discharge; many of them unforeseen by our founders. One of these duties is to preserve independence of thought and freedom of debate with respect to public affairs. This was always important, but never more important than now.

"Few of our fathers imagined that they were creating a union that would spread beyond the Mississippi; none of them that it would cross the Rocky mountains and reach the Pacific.

"From the beginning, Cuba was thought of as a possible acquisition, but Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippines never entered into their calculations, nor into ours until time and events brought them to us.

"Each of these acquisitions has its own peculiar situation, and its own peculiar questions. Some of them have been hard to solve; and some of them have not yet been solved.

"We have worked out good results in Porto Rico and Hawaii, and present indications point to like successes in the Philippines.

"But numerous questions of the most difficult character remain to be answered. What disposition are we to make of these possessions? Are we to retain them permanently, or only until they fit themselves for self-government? And in either case what is to be their relation to us while we do retain them? What is to be their form of government, and what is to be the status of their inhabitants?

"We are in possession of Cuba, reorganizing and re-establishing their government. In what way are we to keep our hand on that rather uncertain and dangerous throttle?

"We have established a financial protectorate over Santo Domingo, and may have to do something of like character for other West Indian or Central or South American countries, or after such complications may arise from the intervention of other powers for the settlement and adjustment of domestic affairs in countries belonging to our western hemisphere with almost certain violation of the Monroe doctrine ultimately resulting therefrom.

"We have undertaken the construction of the Panama canal. It is well under way, and if our prosperity continues until we shall have completed it we may never seriously feel the burden it imposes. If conditions should change it may become a troublesome task, giving rise to financial and other questions we do not now foresee.

But, however that may be, it is a world work that will bring us into new relations to international commerce and give rise to new diplomatic problems. All these matters will widen our sphere of action, increase our responsibilities, and add to the danger of disputes and complications with foreign powers.

"Out of all these general subjects there will come still other innumerable questions of subordinate character.

"How are they to be determined? Is some one individual or authority to assume what is right and pronounce final judgment by simply telling us what to do? Or are the different views to be heard and their relative merits ascertained by discussion and argument?

"Domestic questions of the greatest importance and most difficult solution are also constantly arising. Who is to settle them? If not the whole people, why not? Has our form of government been changed; and, if so, when, how and by whom?

"There is a practical unanimity of sentiment in favor of the general policy of efficiently regulating trusts, railroads and large corporations—especially those engaged in interstate commerce, but there are many honest differences as to details. Are they to be impatiently brushed aside as not in harmony with somebody's policy, or are they to be carefully considered?

"We should be particularly careful to observe the distribution of the great powers of government made by our fundamental law into the legislative, executive and judicial departments.

"If we tolerate the idea that we may lightly evade or disregard the provisions of the constitution under supposed emergency, and upon the theory that the good that can be secured will more than counterbalance the harm that may be done, we shall soon be adrift without chart or compass. Then it is that "the man on horseback" will be due to arrive.

"We have been singularly fortunate in always having a patriotic, liberty-loving man in the White House, from whom no such danger could be apprehended, but the time may come when it will be different. We cannot hope to always escape misfortune. We must, therefore, reckon against the possibilities, and among them is always the chance that evil days may overtake us in that respect as they have always overtaken other nations.

"For an unscrupulous executive, if we should ever be so unfortunate as to have one, the power of appointment to office is a dangerous weapon with which to enforce his will on not only unwilling members of other departments of the government, but upon all who make public sentiment. This power has been recently greatly augmented and is all the time growing. With the annexation of our new possessions and the creation of the new departments, commissions and bureaus provided for during recent years, the number of officials and employes of the government outside of the classified service has been largely increased They would make a tremendous, and dangerous factor in any contest that an ambitious President might make to continue himself in office, or to dictate and control the selection of his successor.

"But we need not be pessimistic on this account, for over against the possibilities of such danger we may be assured that such an attempt, if recognized by the people, would be promptly and sturdily rebuked. It would succeed only if unrecognized.

"The intelligent thinking men of this great republic will not allow a repetition here of the Mexican precedent. Any man whom they shall have placed in power may well trust them to name his successor, and if he should not they would find a way to impress on him that they are sovereign and that he should be content to trust them as they have trusted him.

"Let the federal government exercise all the powers, both expressed and implied, which the constitution delegated, and above all else let the great powers of government remain distributed as it provides and let no one of these independent departments interfere with either of the others.

"The great primary purpose of our constitution is not only to give the people in their collective capacity control of their own affairs, but to secure to every citizen, no matter how humble he may be, the full protection of law in the enjoyment of all the rights and privileges of his citizenship.

"Since Runnymede it has been elementary that no man shall be condemned except by the judgment of his peers. This great basic principle of human liberty is embodied in all the organic laws of all English-speaking peoples. It was imbedded in all colonial charters, the Declaration of Independence, the federal constitution and all the constitutions of our states. Any denial of this right is a violation not only of our fundamental law, but of our civilization and religion as well. It is no more to be tolerated than treason itself, and the more humble and helpless the victim the worse the offense becomes.

"This right to be heard before being condemned is the very essence of that for which we fought, for it more than any other one idea is the foundation stone on which we rest. Without it there is no such thing as individual liberty or political equality possible. Without it our institutions would not be worth saving. It would be better to tear down and build anew."

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MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. F 64, Chicago, Ill.

SEVERE ECZEMA CURED.

Southern Woman Suffered Three Years—Hands and Eye Affected Gives Thanks Because She Tried Cuticura Remedies.

"My wife was taken badly with eczema for three years, and she employed a doctor with no effect at all until she employed Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One of her hands and her left eye were badly affected, and when she would stop using Cuticura Soap and Ointment the eczema came back, but very slightly; but it did her a sight of good. Then we complied with the instructions in using the entire set of Cuticura Remedies and my wife is entirely recovered. She thanks Cuticura very much, and will recommend it highly in our locality and in every nook and corner of our parish. God bless you for the sake of suffering humanity. I. M. Robert, Hydropolis, La., Jan. 5 and Sept. 1, '06."

HARRIS FAVORS REVISION

Governor Believes Tariff Needs Changing.

Columbus, O., May 29.—Governor Andrew L. Harris is a tariff revisionist. Nor is he a recent convert to that belief, which is so eminently championed by William Howard Taft. The long and hard work he performed in investigating industrial conditions when he was a member of the United States industrial commission convinced him of the need of revision. He gave expression yesterday to this belief because a published report indirectly conveyed the impression that he had joined the stand-pat ranks.

"The governor of Ohio," he said, "has nothing to do with tariff making, but if I were a candidate for congress in my district, which you know is a close one politically, I would be perfectly willing to risk my election on the issue of tariff revision."

"Then you are not a stand-patter?" he was asked.

"What is a stand-patter?" he inquired in turn.

When it was suggested that term with some degree of accuracy might describe on who did not want the Dingley tariff touched at all, or at least for an indefinite time to come, he said:

"Then I am not a stand-patter. Nor have I been since the report of the industrial commission, of which I was a member, was made in 1902. The commission's investigations convinced me that some schedules ought to be revised, and nothing has happened since to change my opinion.

"You say Elmer Dover has predicted that the first thing the next president will do will be to call an extra session of congress to revise the tariff? Well, I agree with him. That is the time to do it. March 5, 1909, is just about the right date. To attempt a general revision just before the presidential election would be unwise, it seems to me, both politically and from a business point of view. But the tariff needs revision, and a definite date for doing it should be agreed upon.

"McKinley saw this before he died, and no party ever had a safer guide."

DIDN'T ASK 4 MILLIONS

Mrs. Gould's Counsel Denies Big Alimony Story.

New York, May 30.—Clarence J. Shearn, counsel for Mrs. Howard Gould, stated last night that his client had never asked for a settlement on her of $4,000,000 from her husband.

"However," said Mr. Shearn, "at the time that the Gould's separated I had a conference with DeLancey Nicoll, counsel for Mr. Gould, and we discussed the alimony for Mrs. Gould, but no such sum as $4,000,000 was asked."

Mr. Nicoll said that he had a conference with Mr. Shearn and that Mrs. Gould's demands had been submitted to him.

"When I went to Mr. Gould and told him what the demands were," said Mr. Nicoll, "he laughed and said he would never consent to paying such a large amount."

A close friend of Mr. Gould said last night: "Mr. Gould has no wish to air his personal affairs in the newspapers. He is willing to live apart from his wife and means to have the case conducted in a legal and dignified manner. Mr. Gould is willing to make a sufficient allowance to his wife."

The Gould case has been dropped by police headquarters, according to a statement made there.

The fact that Mrs. Gould has complained that her mail has been tampered with is causing more or less comment. Mr. Shearn called on United States District Attorney Stimson yesterday and spent an hour with him. Postmaster Willcox said that as yet the postoffice department has had nothing tangible to work on, but that if something was given to them no time would be lost in making a thorough investigation.

VEGETABLES STOP CANCER

Scotchman Says Faulty Diet Is the Cause.

London, May 30.—Dr. Robert Bell, formerly prominent among Scottish physicians, who is now practicing in London, maintains that cancer is not caused by any micro-organism, but results from faulty diet and improper sanitation of the body. Lecturing before the Psycho-Therapeutic society, he said that self-indulgence was one of the chief factors in the production of cancer.

What we were pleased to call civilization, he said, had a great deal to answer for, and certainly cancer was attributable to flagrant errors in diet, for which civilization was directly responsible. One of the primary causes was the ingestion of too much red butcher's meat. People who disliked milk were very liable to cancer.

Plenty of vegetables were among the necessities of a cancer resisting diet. In his long experience he had only met one cancer patient who was a vegetarian, and she was ill from other causes. Smoking, although an excitant of cancer in the system, could not produce it.

He did not hesitate to assert that cancer was preventable, and he was sanguine enough to predict that before ten years passed it would be as rare as it is now prevalent.

MRS. M'KINLEY AT REST

Simple Funeral Services at the Canton Home.

Thousands Throng the Streets for Last Earthly Journey of Late President's Wife.

Canton, O., May 29.—The body of Mrs. Ida Saxton McKinley now rests by the side of that of the late President McKinley in the receiving vault at Westlawn cemetery.

The simple funeral services held at the McKinley residence on Market street this afternoon were witnessed by a distinguished company including President Roosevelt, Vice-President Fairbanks, Governor Harris, and many high officials both of the nation and state.

During the funeral and the progress of the cortege to the cemetery not only all business in Canton, not absolutely necessary, but all amusements ceased. Banks, stores, factories, amusement houses and parks, all closed in honor of the distinguished dead, and school children were dismissed from the day's tasks.

It was close to 1 o'clock when the presidential party, which included Secretaries Root, Wilson and Garfield, General Corbin, Admiral Rixey and the President's secretary, Mr. Loeb, arrived. The President was driven immediately to the home of Associate Supreme Justice Day, where lunch was served. Among other guests were Governor Harris and members of the board of the McKinley memorial trustees.

The old-fashioned McKinley residence, roomy though it is, was not nearly large enough to accommodate the thousands of people who wished to attend. When seats had been found for the distinguished guests and for intimate friends and relatives, there was little space left. Flowers, with the roses which Mrs. McKinley loved, predominating, filled the house, and their fragrance spread out of doors amongst the thousands who lined the walks. So numerous were the floral remembrances, not only from Ohio, but from all over the nation, that the greater part of them had to be sent to the cemetery ahead of the funeral procession. The streets in the neighborhood, containing hundreds of carriages, were roped off, street car traffic was stopped, and the entire police force of Canton, assisted by some from neighboring cities, preserved order in handling the crowd. Secret service men from Washington, alert for the safety of the President, mingled in the crowd. The police also had been instructed to watch closely for any suspicious persons in the throng.

The heavy, sombre, black casket rested in the library, surrounded by flowers, in the same place that the body of President McKinley was placed after the tragedy at Buffalo.

On the walls of the room hung photographs of President McKinley, Senator Hanna and other friends of the late President, together with documents marking the public career of Mr. McKinley.

The funeral service was brief and was confined to the Methodist Episcopal ritual, and four songs identical with those sung at the funeral of the late President. The songs were: "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "The Angel."

The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Buxton, pastor of the First M. E. church, and the Rev. Dr. Holmes, former pastor of that church.

The pallbearers were:

Judge Henry W. Harter, John C. Hueber, Joseph Biechele, Robert A. Cassidy, George B. Frease, who were honorary pallbearers at the funeral of President McKinley; and Austin Lynch, R. S. Shields and Judge C. C. Bow.

Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou was in charge of arrangements at the McKinley home.

The receiving vault, which is still guarded by United States regulars, will be the resting place of the bodies of both Mr. and Mrs. McKinley until the magnificent mausoleum built by public subscription, is completed, probably in September.

ROYAL SCANDAL IN COURT

Spanish Judges Decide to Entertain Sanz Suit.

Madrid, May 31.—The supreme court has declared itself competent to try the suit of the heirs of Elena Sanz, the singer, against the heirs of King Alphonso XII.

Elina Sanz was a beautiful Bohemian opera singer, with whom Alphonso XII, father of the present king of Spain, became enamored. She bore the king two sons, the eldest of whom she named Alfonso. The singer was banished from Spain after the death of Alphonso XII, and died poor and friendless in Paris in 1899, though the king is said to have fully provided for her in his will, leaving her an ample annuity which was to revert after her death to her children, who were minors, to be paid until they became of age. The terms of the will, however, appear not to have been carried out and the eldest son of Mme. Sanz secured the services of Senor Nongues, a well known Republican lawyer and a member of the chamber of deputies, and is said to be determined to have his claim legally established at any cost.

A NEW THROAT BACILLUS

Epidemic of New Disease Starts Near Manchester.

London, May 30.—Prof. Delepine, of Victoria university, Manchester, believes that he has discovered a new bacillus. There has been an epidemic in Prestwich, a suburb of Manchester, those attacked having a swelled throat, leading to loss of voice, inability to swallow, fever and weakness.

The disease was at first thought to be diphtheritic, but Prof. Delepine certifies that the bacillus of diphtheria is absent, and that the disease seems to be caused by a minute, globular bacillus which is new and distinct.

HEALTHY SCHOOLMA'AM

Found Out How to Feed Herself.

Many school teachers, at the end of their year's work, feel thoroughly exhausted and worn out, physically and mentally. The demand upon the nerves and brain of a teacher is unusual, and unless they are well fed and fed upon properly selected food, it is natural that they should run down.

A little woman teacher in Mich., who has been teaching regularly for a number of years, has always found herself thoroughly exhausted at the end of the session, until within the last year, she has made use of Grape-Nuts food, with the result that she closed the year as a robust, healthy, strong, vigorous woman, having gained in weight from 90 pounds to 126; her nerves strong, face bright and cheery, and really a wonder to all her friends, who constantly commend on her color and strength. She knows exactly to what the change is attributed, for in the years past, living on ordinary food, she has almost broken down before the school year closed, whereas since using Grape-Nuts, this change has been brought about; evidence prima facie of the value of Grape-Nuts food for rebuilding the brain and nerve centres. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

FOR A TARIFF AGREEMENT

French Ambassador and Secretary Root Confer.

Washington, May 31.—Secretary Root and Ambassador Jusserand were in consultation today at the state department respecting the framing of an agreement between America and France regulating the tariff duties. Information is withheld as to what took place, but it is known that the conference will be followed by others in the near future. The proposition to send a tariff commission to France, it is believed, also has been considered, but no determination has been reached. Whether the new arrangement is to be drawn under section 3 of the Dingley act is not admitted, but in view of the belief on the part of the secretary of state that there has been no such change of mind on the part of the United States senate as would justify the expectation that a reciprocity treaty would receive approval, it is believed that an arrangement under the section above referred to is the only possible successful outcome of the negotiations just begun.

GUATEMALANS FORTIFYING

Are Preparing for Mexico, Says a Dispatch.

Mexico City, May 30.—El Diario de La Tarde prints a special message from the border town of Tuxtila Guiterez, which says that Guatemalan troops are throwing up entrenchments and mounting artillery opposite the town of Ocos. This information cannot at this time be officially confirmed, the government knowing nothing of the incident. The special message follows:

Tuxtila Guiterez.—"We have just received in this city a message from Tapachula which says:

"'The Guatemalan forces are actively throwing up entrenchments and constructing fortifications on the line opposite Ocos. Pieces of artillery are being brought from the center of the republic of Guatemala and mounted. The 25th infantry has arrived here and Mexican troops are daily arriving and being placed along the border.'"

SOCIALISTS SHOW ANGER

Pass Resolutions Against President and Taft.

Columbus, O., June 3.—The Socialist party of Ohio at the closing session of its state convention here yesterday adopted resolutions extending sympathy to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone, officials of the Western Federation of Miners, accused of complicity in the assassination of Gov. Steunenberg, of Idaho, and denouncing President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft.

Among the delegates who sat in the convention was Harry Wells, a son of the late founder of the city of Wellsiton, Ohio, and a nephew of Senator Foraker.

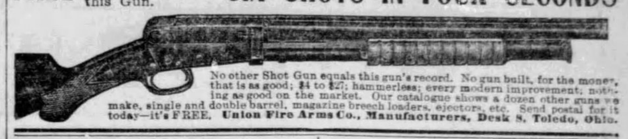
The convention decided not to revise its platform this year and discharged the committee after receiving its report.

The resolutions denounce President Roosevelt for his characterization of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone as "undesirable citizens" and condemn Secretary Taft for going into Idaho during the last political campaign.

FOUGHT WITH JACKSON.

Washington, May 29.—William Skinner, seventy years old, who served in Stonewall Jackson's brigade during the civil war, and who was given a medal of honor for bravery, committed suicide here today by inhaling illuminating gas. Skinner came from Fairfax county, Virginia, where three old residents have recently committed suicide. His act is attributed to his love for strong drink and the fact that he was separated from his wife. He had been employed in the government service for about twenty-five years. He is survived by his widow, two sons and a daughter.

FREE Book tells of this Gun. SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS



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HARVARD TO STAND PAT

Sticks to Four Years for Full Course.

Detroit, Mich., June 1.—Conservatism won over the tendency for quicker education, in the main debate at the eleventh annual meeting of the Associated Harvard Clubs, yesterday. The argument was on a resolution to have the college course leading to the degree of A. B. shortened from four to three years. The plan was first proposed by President Eliot himself; and the president sat sphinxlike during the latter part of the three-hour debate and the vote which defeated it after two years' investigation and consideration by 43 to 29.

Rome G. Brown, of Minneapolis, president of the association; William C. Boyden, Chicago; and Charles B. Wilby, Cincinnati, constituted the committee which brought in the resolution, upon which the members had been at work for two years. Each of them declared that he had been against it at the beginning, and that he had been converted by investigation.

The main points made for the resolution were that the four-year course is taken in such a leisurely manner that much of it could be crowded into three, and that the so-called Columbian system, now in vogue in many colleges, including Harvard, practically provides a three-year course by allowing the literary course to lap one year on a professional course following.

A half dozen members, besides those on the committees, spoke in favor of the measure. Mr. Boyden created amusement by referring to "strenuosity" and "race suicide," with obvious allusion to President Roosevelt being a Harvard man.

"As most college men go into business, I might ask what time he is expected to begin to 'polish up the handle of the big front door,'" he said. "There is no reason a man should not be ready to begin business life at 21, as well as 22 or later."

MASSACHUSETTS CUT OUT

Shoe Machinery Factory Retaliates on State.

Spencer, Mass., June 3.—A copy of what appeared to be a general order sent out from the headquarters of the United Shoe Machinery company, in Boston, has been received by the company's agent in Spencer, instructing him not to take orders for any more machinery until further orders had been received from the company. The order reads:

"From date, do not solicit, lease or accept orders for machines in Massachusetts. Strict attention to this order is requested."

The signing of the "Anti-Shoe Machinery bill" by Governor Guild on Saturday, making the measure a law, is supposed to be the reason for the order. The bill prohibits any manufacturer of shoe machinery from leasing such machinery on condition that the product of no other shoe machinery manufacturer shall be leased by the lessee.

The order will probably have the effect of inconveniencing manufacturers of boots and shoes in Massachusetts while it is in effect.

DETECTIVES

Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Grannan's Detective Bureau 66, Cincinnati, Ohio

Middle-aged widow, good looking, wealthy, tired of single life, would correspond with rich or poor gentleman. Object matrimony. Lock Box 104, Elgin, Ill.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

100 Funny Stories

The kind that make you forget trouble and worry; every one is a real hearty laugh; absolutely clean and new; gathered from the drummer, lodge room, lecture and church. Mailed on receipt of $1.

SPECIALTY SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. A, Commercial Tribune Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

DANGER IN RURAL ROUTES

Judge Says Free Delivery Increases Insanity.

Mantowoc, Wis., May 30.—That rural free delivery is increasing insanity by preventing the social gatherings formerly common, and thereby causing life on the farm to be more lonesome, is asserted by County Judge John Chloupek. During the last quarter there have been more insanity cases before the Manitowoc probate court than during any corresponding period since the establishment of the court. Judge Chloupek said:

"I think the rural mail route is doing more than anything else to cause the increase in insanity in the country. Before that was inaugurated people gathered at the postoffice, at the country store, at the neighbors'. People saw more of each other; now they get their mail every morning; everything is brought to them; they lead a secluded life, sometimes not seeing any one for many days. It is the lonesomeness of the thing that drives people to the madhouse.

"The farmers' wives are the ones more particularly affected by this new condition. Insanity is increasing at a rapid rate in the rural communities, and especially is this true among the women. In our last report the proportion of women cases was much greater than that of the men. Nine out of ten cases in this county come from the country districts."

WHEN THE KAISER PHONES

Doesn't Get Busy Signal—Number Not in Book.

Berlin, June 3.—Although it would be useless to look in the official telephone directory for his number, the kaiser uses the telephone every day. In fact the kaiser makes a point of utilizing all time saving appliances and inventions. He seldom uses a carriage now, but nearly always a motor. He uses the telegraph frequently and the telephone almost incessantly.

In his private rooms there are installed specially made, artistically designed instruments. Not a day passes but the kaiser uses these extensively. Whenever a matter at issue is imperfectly clear or when he desires further information on any point, he rings up the state department or the government office concerned. To the question, "Who are you?" he never replies, but commences to speak immediately. It is tacitly understood the person addressed must immediately recognize the imperial voice, which almost invariably is the case.

The kaiser loves to ring up on the long distance phone his sporting friends and commanding generals in far off provinces, but his most frequent telephonic conversations are with the empress. When the imperial couple are separated the kaiser does not let a day pass without ringing up the empress. When detained anywhere longer than expected he always telephones the empress he won't be home till late.

Telephonic connection for the kaiser is made with lightning rapidity, but the operators are instructed not to say it is the emperor who wishes to speak to the number required. The kaiser himself is only rung up in the rarest cases and then only by his most intimate friends.

TWO CONTEMPT SENTENCES

Schmitz's Counsel Draws Down Ire of Court.

San Francisco, June 1.—Attorney Chas. H. Fairall, of counsel for the defense, was twice within a few minutes sentenced to jail for contempt of court by Superior Judge Dunne shortly before adjournment of the trial of Mayor Eugene Schmitz for extortion, yesterday afternoon.

The orders were subsequently revoked by the court at the request of the mayor's senior counsel, former Judge J. C. Campbell, joined in by Assistant District Attorney Heney.

No jurors were secured.

HEROES AT KING'S LEVEE

Edward Meets Men Who Were in Indian Mutiny.

London, June 3.—The third levee of the season was held by King Edward at St. James' palace this afternoon and was more than usually interesting because of the presence of a large contingent of officers who served during the mutiny in India, half a century ago, and whose exploits constitute the most eventful chapters of the great siege of Delhi and the defense and relief of Lucknow. Some fifty officers, headed by Field Marshal Lord Roberts, about a dozen of whom wore the coveted Victoria cross, formed the most interesting group at the function, with them being a handful of civilians whose gallant deeds in 1857 led to the first bestowal of the Victoria cross on nonmilitary men.

Ambassador Reid,

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.
The noblest men and women are those that set an exemplary good example by their living in all the relations of life.

MONDAY.
The gifts that to our breasts we fold
Are brightened by our losses;
The sweetest joys a heart can hold
Grow up between its crosses.

And on life's pathway many a mile
Is made more glad and cheery,
Because for just a little while
The way seemed dark and dreary.

TUESDAY.
Light up thy heart, thy imagination and thy life with a great aim.

WEDNESDAY.
Magnanimity means looking for the good, expecting it.

THURSDAY.
Good, the more communicated, more abundant grows.

FRIDAY.
Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch, as the sunbeam.

SATURDAY.
The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep
My heavy spirit seks repose in Thine;
Father, forgive my trespasses and keep
This little life of mine.

Woman's Work at Jamestown

One of the most interesting features of the Jamestown exposition will be the exhibition, or demonstration, rather, of woman's work. It is not so much in the exhibition of actual handiwork that interest centers as in the prominent part that women are taking in executive work. Their active participation in the general development of the exposition is a striking illustration of the change that has taken place in woman's sphere and of the ever broadening scope she is finding in the world. Not only in the social features of the exposition will woman play a leading part, but also in the educational work, historical exhibits and conventions, says a writer in the Woman's National Daily.

Nearly, if not all, the national organizations of women in the country—historical, political, religious, philanthropic and literary—will hold meetings during the summer, and many of the exhibitions and enterprises can be credited entirely to women.

The colonial dames have been especially active in all parts of the country in collecting for the historical exhibit, while the Daughters of the American Revolution have erected on Jamestown island a copy of Hays Barton, the home of Sir Walter Raleigh, at Devon, England. They also have a booth of souvenirs on the exposition grounds. The Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities has erected a monument to the first house of burgesses.

On the grounds will be found several enterprises conducted by women. The Y. W. C. A. conducts a restaurant. There will be a model school, and the Norfolk and Portsmouth societies of the Welfare Order have a home. The mothers' congress conducts a day nursery.

A woman edits a paper in the interests of the exposition and another woman has written an ode which was sung on May 13 in celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the landing at Jamestown.

Altogether, it should be very gratifying to women everywhere to know what a factor in the world's progress they have become, and that their successful achievements in every field are universally recognized.

The Pocahontas society, which is interested in erecting a monument to the famous Indian maiden of the early Virginia days, will be represented at the exposition. It is a curious fact that many people of the country believe to this day that Pocahontas, who was the daughter of Powhattan, was married to Captain John Smith after she had saved his life. Instead, she was married to John Rolfe, an Englishman, who had settled in Virginia. After this marriage a peace was concluded between the Indians and the colonists which lasted many years. Pocahontas was baptized as a member of the Church of England before her marriage and given the name of Rebecca, but just why her name was changed no one has ever been able to say. A picture of the baptism is one of eight great historical pictures that cover a portion of the walls of the rotunda of the national capitol at Washington. If all the descendants of Pocahontas, or those who claim to be descendants of this Indian princess, visit the Jamestown exposition, they will make quite a good attendance in themselves. There are some seven hundred of them. Romance and several romantic histories declare that Pocahontas was really in love with Captain John Smith, and that she was utterly crushed when she saw him alive in London, whither she had been taken by her husband. The Indian princess died in England.

Each of the 26 state buildings will have a hostess to welcome visitors from her state, and it is expected that there will be a great deal of entertaining.

Many women are already on the grounds, or, rather, in Norfolk, waiting for the buildings to be completed to install their various exhibits or enterprises, but the outlook on the opening day was very discouraging.

"How long are you going to be here?" asked one woman of another.

"I don't know," was the reply. "I have charge of the so-and-so exhibit, but I haven't been able to find the building where it is to go."

"No wonder," laughed the first speaker: "it hasn't been started yet."

Children's Table Manners

MAKING IT WELL.

I sat by my window watching
A dear litle lad at play—
A bit of the summer sunshine
Dropped down on the winter's day.
But ah, for my little laddies'
He trusted the path—and fell;
Then came with a wonderful finger,
For mother to make it well.

I kissed it as mothers ever
Have done since the world was new,
Brushing the tangled tresses
Away from the eyes of blue.
Then I clasped the smiling baby
In a passionate embrace,
While I kissed with wordless longing,
The dear little tear-stained face.

And my heart grew faint within me
As I thought of life's rough way,
Of feet that must often stumble
And paths that will lead astray.
Ah, well for my little laddie—
One of the world of men—
If mother may kiss the hurt place
And make it all well again!
—Florence A. Jones in June Good Housekeeping.

A knowledge of the refinements of life is a good knowledge to have. To be able to do and say the right thing in the right place, without conscious effort, saves one from ever suffering embarrassment, and from being the object of unpleasant criticism. Training in the refinements should begin in childhood, and in this connection we are glad to publish the following letter about the teaching of table manners:

As soon as a baby is old enough to take its first meal at the table with grown people, attention should be paid to its manners. Precisely why instinctively we seem always to do the wrong thing until taught better I do not know, unless it is on the basis of the perverseness of human nature.

The fact remains, however, that unless a baby is taught differently, it will shovel up food in a most distressing manner and fill its little mouth too full at every bite. Infants seem also to have a positive talent for holding fork or spoon in the wrong way, and all these things, apparently trivial, must be corrected by mothers.

To think that a baby is too young to be shown the proper amount of food that a fork should hold is the greatest mistake, because the little one will continue in the way it begins.

Each one of us has been appalled or disgusted at the bad table manners of the children of some of our friends, but it is not too much to say that such are entirely the result of indifference or ignorance on the part of parents and reflects upon them accordingly.

Only such quantity as may be comfortably put into the mouth should be taken on the fork at a time, and two bites from the same forkful is the height of bad manners, small boys and girls should learn. Attention should be given to the way this implement is held, for the instinctive method seems to be to grasp it at the head of the tines. A child should be taught at once that the clasp must be well toward the end of the handle, and thus eating will be a simpler process for little children, especially if the fork is not large.

There is no excuse for a little boy or girl taking soup from a spoon so full as to be dripping while raised. I know some grown persons have this habit that one cannot help calling disgusting, because it is piggish, but a spoon should never be more than moderately full and the liquid should be taken from the side, not from the tip.

Comparatively few children are taught how to drink in a well mannered way. Instead of the cup being allowed to go into the mouth to the corners the little one should learn to take small mouthfuls of the liquid, and the lips will be less covered with it when the cup is taken down.

Being just a healthy little animal by nature a child regards a napkin in the light of foolishness and will use it only when the arts of civilization are being inculcated. This, however, is one it should early learn, for remnants of food left on the mouth render the sweetest child unattractive.

The carelessness of elders in putting their elbows on the table is making this bad habit more than ever possible for children. It is bad enough for grown people to lounge when eating, for this is what it amounts to, but for children it is inexcusable. Under no circumstances should they be permitted to do it, and when not holding fork or spoon they should learn to keep the hands folded in the lap.

A child is always more or less of a mimic, and in nothing will this show more positively than in its table manners. If those at the table with it eat in slovenly fashion so will he or she, but unfortunately the reverse does not work without aid. A good example alone in the matter of eating is not enough for little children. Prompting also is necessary, but it will more quickly acquire attractive ways and be less of a young animal at its food if the teaching is reinforced by example.—Rosanna Schuyler.

The Cozy Corner

HELP-ONE-ANOTHER CORNER.

We shall be glad to hear from anyone who has a puzzling question about home matters, or almost anything else, to ask, and from those who can answer any of the questions. As it is a newspaper rule not to publish any letter or article to which the writer's real name is not attached, while the real name will not be published, unless so desired, be sure to place your true signature at the end of your letter, in addition to the pen name for publication.

Address letters to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., writing in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope, "The Cozy Corner."

DOES ANYONE KNOW?

My dear old father, almost eighty years of age, has been very anxious lately to know the rest of a poem he read years ago, which seemed to convey the thought of a modest, humble, devoted Christian who desired to make his exit from this mundane sphere, without causing the least trouble or pain to the loved ones left behind. The part he remembers is:

"Thus cheerful let me live and peaceful die,
Steal from the world and not a stone tell where I lie."

Can anyone give me the desired information through The Blade?

I am sorry no more of the Cozy Corner readers feel disposed to expose their ignorance by asking the pronunciation and definition of words, as I should like further information.—Illinois Ignoramus.

Your list of words will be attended to in the next issue.—Ed.

NEW OUT OF OLD.

One of our thrifty correspondents, who knows how to make old things look like new, and can make good use of every scrap of material that comes into her skillful hands, sends us the following directions for renovating black silk, cashmere, or almost any soft, black woolen goods:

Your old black silk or cashmere may yet do service for another season if properly renovated. Rip all the seams, carefully picking out the threads, shake and brush thoroughly, and if any grease spots happen to be on the goods rub them with benzine until entirely removed. Warm a bucketful of water, about ten quarts, add two ounces of aqua ammonia and enough indigo to make it a very dark color. Don't be afraid of adding too much bluing, as plenty is necessary to give it freshness of appearance. Take your tub of water out in the yard, where your line is stretched in a sunny place. Dip one piece in at a time, dipping it up and down until thoroughly rinsed, shake and hang on line, using pins instead of clothespins, as the latter are apt to press the goods, and make drawn or ugly places, which do not iron out easily. Do not, by any means, wring your goods in hanging them out, for the same reason—creases are hard to iron out.

As soon as all the pieces are on the line put your irons on to heat, fold a blanket several times on which to press your goods. Do not use a sheet or any cotton goods for ironing blankets, as it will leave lint and spoil your work. While the goods are still quite damp, iron on the wrong side, and you will be surprised to find your material looking quite fresh and new. Often the best parts from two or three old dresses may be combined to make a new dress.—Home Dressmaker.

FOR THE SHUT-INS.

Since receiving the last copy of The Blade, I wish many more mothers with the same spirit as that mother who signed herself Mrs. L. J. Graves would not keep silent. That one letter is of great worth, and her good thought to invalids is grand. I, too, am one, and for the comfort of others who may be afflicted I send the following beautiful hymn:

I will follow thee my Saviour,
Where so e'er my lot may be,
Where thou goest I will follow;
Yes, my Lord, I'll follow thee.

Though I meet with tribulations,
Sorely tempted though I be;
I remember thou was tempted,
And rejoice to follow thee.

Though thou lead'st me through affliction,
Poor, forsaken though I be;
Thou wast destitute, afflicted,
And I only follow thee.

Though to Jordan's rolling billows,
Cold and deep, thou leadest me,
Thou hast crossed these waves before me,
And I still will follow thee.

I will follow thee my Saviour,
Thou didst shed thy blood for me;
And though all men should forsake thee,
By thy grace I'll follow thee.

The sender of the letter with the hymn signs herself "A Know-Nothing Subscriber," which the editor wishes she would not do. It is not a good plan to belittle one's self, and "know nothing" does not apply to our correspondent in question. She is far from being a "know nothing." Take another name, please, and let us hear from you again.—Ed.

AUNT MARY'S POTATOES.

From a new correspondent comes an appreciation for Aunt Mary's recipe for preparing potatoes. She says:

Aunt Mary's recipe for preparing potatoes found a "waste" place in my recipe book, as we tried them and found them very good. I would like to have her come again and tell us the name of them. My father has taken The Blade for a number of years, and I have just begun to realize what a good paper it is. I take delight in reading the Cozy Corner and the Merry-Go-Rounds.—An Interested Reader.

Come again, and next time be sure to bring your name with you. It's against the rules not to.—Ed.

MAXIMS FOR THE MARRIED.

Begin well and end better.

If you give and take, no heart will break.

Confession of a fault makes half amends.

Silence is often the golden key of happiness.

Trust in Providence, but keep the kettle boiling.

Make no display of the sacrifices you make for each other.

Never deceive; confidence once lost can never be wholly regained.

Don't both be angry at the same time; it takes two to make a quarrel.

An angry speech never with anger meet.

Bitterness dies before a temper sweet.

Avoid "touchiness," and cultivate cheerfully the give-and-take spirit.

Always remember it is better to hear the laughter of children than to see a tidy room.

Mrs. L. L. asks a question, and the answer is that she did nothing wrong or improper, or in the least immodest, in saying what she did. The impropriety was in the remark made by the other party, and the manner in which it was made. Do not let the thought worry you in the least.—Ed.

THE COOK.

Mother's Graham Bread.

Mix two cups of graham flour with two cups of white flour and one teaspoon of salt. Add one-half cup of molasses and two cups of sour milk mixed with one teaspoon of soda. Bake one hour in a pan 9 by 5 inches. This is also good when baked in gem pans.

Oatmeal Cookies.

Sift four cups of flour with two cups of sugar, three teaspoons of baking powder and one teaspoon of salt. Add three cups of rolled oats and cream with three-fourths cup of lard or one-half cup of butter. Moisten with one cup of cold water and bake.

Cheesesticks.

Sift one cup of flour, one teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon of baking powder. Add one cup of grated cheese and mix with one-half cup of cold water. Roll thin, cut in strips and bake.

Chocolate Cake.

Cook one-half cake of chocolate in one-half cup of hot water and cool. Cream two cups of sugar with one-half cup of butter, add two beaten eggs and one-half cup of milk alternately with two cups of flour sifted with four teaspoons of baking powder. When the chocolate is cool beat into the batter with two teaspoons of vanilla. Bake in a moderate oven.

Cream Salad Dressing.

Beat four yolks of eggs in a pint bowl, add two teaspoons of mustard, one teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of powdered sugar, five tablespoons of vinegar and two tablespoons of melted butter. Mix all together and place the bowl in top of teakettle and stir until it thickens. Remove from fire, beat well, cover and set away to cool. Just before serving beat one cup of thin cream into the dressing.

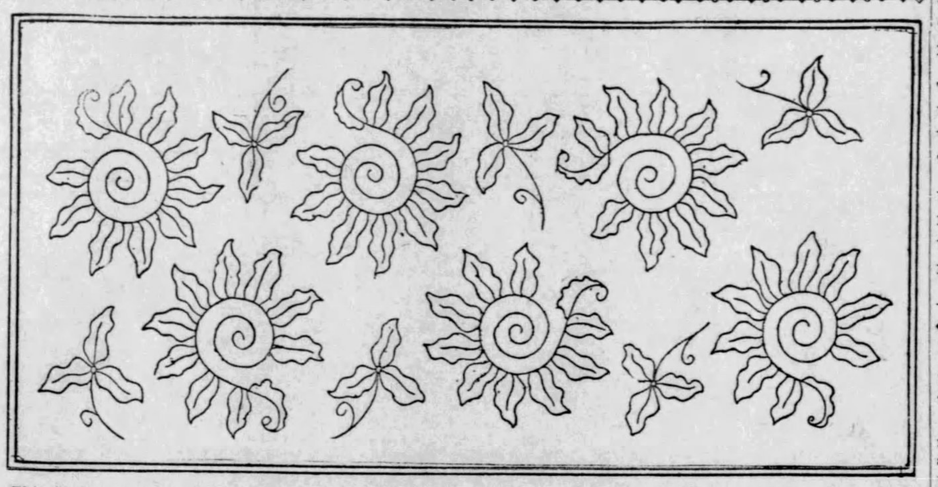
Oatmeal Pudding.

To one quart of milk add one cup of uncooked oatmeal, one-half cup of sugar and one-half cup of molasses. Season with salt and dot the top with bits of butter. Bake slowly one and one-half to two hours. Serve plain or with cream.—Good Housekeeping.

White goods that have become yellowed from lying, may be beautifully bleached by simply placing in a jar of buttermilk. If only slightly yellowed, a day or two will be sufficient, but garments that are very much yellowed with age may be left in for two or three weeks, changing the milk occasionally.

Have a bag hung behind the stove to put stale bread in. It will save trouble and keep the bread from moulding.

Practical Embroidery Pattern



This border design can be broken and used in sections for many purposes in embroidery, for it can be applied to costume or home decoration. If broken and the motifs are used for a gown, it can be separated in a manner easily applied, so that these portions will come for the panelling on the skirt between the plaits, and on the bodice or blouse it can be arranged for the front in rows or around a circular yoke of lace, and on sleeves of kimono shape or simple elbow style, or a cuff and the same for the collar or shoulder seams by using the smaller sections of the leafy design of the motifs.

When put on the costume it is well to work it in color like the ground or the cloth of the gown, but of other shadings, and then outline each part in the black or dark golden brown to bring out the design more effectively. I prefer the stitching in the Oriental stitch ("couching" or the lying down of threads), and this makes a flat, well wearing stitch that shows to advantage on a gown and is easily wrought. Then, too, the outline I have just spoken of forms a good looking and firm edge, and brings out perfectly the pattern. This worked on gray should be of another tone or shade than the ground, and the same holds good in its use on the browns or soft greens, lilacs, or blues, and then the most dainty of effects on a sheer white ground wrought in the pastel colorings or whites in several tints.

Now, if we wish this design for home decoration, then the device will be used as a border, for edges of scarfs for dresser, sideboard, tables, and will be most effective if done on the coarse Russian crash in its natural tint, and wrought in the old blue, greens, or a variety of Persian colors.

This will also form a pretty design for a table center, or heavier table cover, arranging that the pattern comes properly applied for the corners and have them look evenly placed.

I will give the easiest way to transfer this design, for there are several methods in use, and some people prefer transferring their own way, but for those not accustomed to it I write the following:

First stretch smoothly over a table or board and pin it firmly or place a heavy flatiron or weight of some kind on the cloth, then over this put common carbon paper, with the right or inky side next the cloth; place the paper design over the carbon or impression paper; now then, when it is held firmly with a weight of some kind so it will not stir, take a common soft leadpencil and trace over the lines that are on the tissue. When this is all drawn just over the lines take up the pattern and carbon paper and you have the design on the cloth all ready to embroider.

FUTURE AMERICAN CITIZENS JUST ARRIVED FROM HOLLAND.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

The correspondence question having been discussed pretty thoroughly, Miss Prudence has prepared a list of questions, which, being of a personal nature, if answered truthfully, are of a kind to reveal the likes and dislikes of the members belonging to this circle. When you answer them it is hoped you will explain the whys and wherefores of your feelings in the various matters, and make your letters as interesting as possible. There are several questions on the list, which will be published a few at a time, "on the instalment plan." The question proposition does not bar out letters of other kinds that you may happen to feel like writing.

Here are the first four questions:

1. What is your favorite virtue?
2. What quality do you most admire in a woman?
3. What quality do you most admire in a man?
3. What is your weak point?

You know there is a saying that "open confession is good for the soul," and it will apply in this case.

Away back in April this letter from North Carolina was received. In some way it was side-tracked, but now we have it on the main road to the M. G. R. station.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—As I promised to tell you something of my country, I will try to do so. I live on a farm among the hills of western North Carolina, near the South mountains, 35 miles east of the Blue Ridge. I wish you might all enjoy a trip with me to the mountains and see the large rocks and trees, and now and then a corn field and cabin home, where someone lives. You might take a drink of water from a crystal spring, almost as cold as ice. There are a good many snakes on the mountains in summer, which I am very much afraid of. I enjoy going chestnut hunting in the fall, when the large yellow chestnut burrs are falling from the trees, and popping open. One can get from one to five chestnuts from one burr. There are immense pine trees here and a good many poplars and oaks.

Lumber mills are at work in most every nook and corner. Cotton, corn, wheat and rye are raised here. We raise cabbage, potatoes, peas and beans. The flowers are in bloom all around my home on the apple, quince, cherry, peach and plum trees. We have fig trees also. Our roses and other beautiful flowers will be in bloom in a few days.

Like many others, I do not believe in wearing dead birds on our hats. The poor, little birds; life is just as dear to them as it is to us. I do not think the boys should kill the birds just for the fun of it; for my part, I cannot see any fun in taking away the life of the birds when they sing so sweetly to us.

I want to thank the M. G. R.'s for the many nice letters I have enjoyed so much. I think the circle can do a good work if we live up to the motto. Best wishes to all.—Pet.

Dear M. G. R.'s: It has been so long since I have written to you that maybe I should apply for readmittance. I can plead, though, faithful reading of the M. G. R. letters, and a rather selfish enjoyment derived from them, selfish in that I was always willing to be the receiving one. But please believe this came about through doubt of my own ability to furnish enjoyment.

In a recent letter an inquiry was made for the "Old Maid." Whether I am the one or not, I can claim to be the "original," and so respond promptly to my name.

The schoolma'ams, with their varied experiences, have had my hearty sympathy. We are all more or less alike. Last winter I had a time in the Slough of Despair, but am happy to say I have pulled through. If any of you are there now, just remember there is another side, and when you reach it you will be much happier and stronger. You may tumble again, but one can climb out, over and over again, just the same.

May I tell a school story, Miss Prudence? One day, while trying to develop the fact that only like numbers can be added, I asked the name of the sum of eight horses and two men. Of course, I made the usual objections to ten horses and ten men. At last a little girl flung up her hand. I said graciously, "Ethel!"

"Ten horsemen," she exclaimed, eagerly.

I lost my gravity then, but have always held it sufficient cause for pride when I managed to keep my features straight on a like occasion last spring; I asked for an explanation of "relief" in geography. The dull boy was the only one who knew, and he said it was what Russia had when Japan stopped the war! Of course, he was right.

Our correspondence discussion grows interesting, and I am glad to see most of the letters isdicating a great similarity of opinions among our members. The Chaperon's recent remarks are worthy an encore.

How girls can so cheapen themselves as to seek a correspondence with unknown men is a puzzling question. Usually the folly may be traced to sentimentality, fostered by a systematic course of Mary Jane Holmes. I believe if one cannot have a large enough circle of friends or correspondents, made in a legitimate way, there is something radically wrong with her.

I have had one experience with an unknown correspondent which was of the harmless kind. A friend of mine, going west for her health, met a young Californian, a distant relative of hers, and much alone in the world. She was a woman who believed every man the better for womanly influence, and knowing his isolation, she introduced us by letter. The correspondence thus begun was very pleasant. Whether the Californian gained much or not is a mooted point, for I was altogether too conscious of my friend's good opinion of my influence. The moral, if there be one, is, When you want to elevate another, don't tell him so.

Lest Miss Prudence think I am trying to put two years of letter-writing into one epistle, I will stop at once.—Old Maid of New York.

Don't let the shadow of your absence grow so long again. You are very welcome "in our midst."

Dear M. G. R.'s: After so long a delay, I will visit with you again this afternoon. I have been far away; so far away I was out of sight and sound of you during the winter. (You know we teachers can't be at home). I have been in touch with you for the last three meetings, and think the subject before us has been thoroughly discussed. I agree with the majority, and would like to add that while a girl should in no case seek correspondence with a boy, she should be honest with him in regard to correspondence, and in all that may follow, and speak in plain English, to let him know her feeling toward him, whether it be as he desires or otherwise. If his hopes are in vain, kindly, yet plainly, tell him so; for this is the only way to live up to the standard of right. I sincerely believe, when one's girl or boy life shows an honest standing for right, such things as these will not be difficult.

"Bellefontaine," in answer to your question, I think, if I understand you, that it would be harder to say "yes" and knowingly do what is not right, than to refuse with the word "no," and then give your reasons, if necessary. I believe each M. G. R. will agree with me, for would not this be "doing all the good we could" to help the one concerned to the right, and to develop the nobility in his or her character?

Are there no other Southern Indiana M. G. R.'s? If there are, please come to our meeting as soon as possible and give us an account of yourself. I would like so well to meet with an M. G. R. personally. I do not think I can add anything to help you know me better, for my best friends have said from the beginning that they knew it was I who had been writing, and I proudly acknowledged, for I like that word, or better say letters, M. G. R.

I will leave you for this time and come again soon. I will close with these lines to all:

Go thou, thy way, and I go mine,
Apart, yet not afar,
Only a thin veil hangs between
The pathway where we are.

Yet God keeps watch 'tween thee and me
This is my prayer,
He looks thy way, He looketh mine,
And keeps us near.

Yea, God keeps watch 'tween thee and me,
Both be his care;
One arm 'round thee, and one round me,
Will keep us near.
—"Hoosier School Girl."

Apropos of these two good letters from school teachers, who are two good members of the M. G. R., here is a school boy's essay, which Miss Prudence came across in her newspaper "browsing" the other day:

"Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears. They swallow their vittles whole, and chew it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put into piller and feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled up with marbles and shirt buttons and sich. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum pudding. I like plum pudding. Hens has got wings and can fly when they are scart. I cut my Uncle William's hen's neck off with a hatchet, and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes make very fine spring chickens."

"Nixie Gray:" We shall be very glad to make use of your story in the near future. Thank you for sending it.

Thoughts.

Never be ashamed or afraid of asking questions, for if they lead to information, and you accompany them with some excuse, you will never be reckoned an impertinent or rude questioner.—Chesterfield.

"It is only by thinking about great and good things that we come to love them, and it is by loving them that we come to long for them, and it is only by longing for them that we are impelled to seek after them, and it is only by seeking after them that they become ours and we enter into vital experience of their beauty and blessedness."—Henry Van Dyke.

DANDELIONS

Written for The Blade by Emma Vance.

Dandelions blooming in the meadow wide,
Glowing in the dooryard, and on the hillside;
There, all along the road, as on the way we pass,
Looking like bright stars of gold in among the grass.

The cold winds of spring you don't seem to mind at all,
You're in the garden and along the old stone wall.
We are on in April, when your yellow face we see,
Though some days are stormy, as blustry as can be.

You're not a lovely flower, some call you a weed;
I think you look so cheerful, yes, I do indeed;
You're not the kind of flower people write about,
But we're glad this time of year when we see you're out.

We love all the posies, and the praises sing;
Welcome old dandelion, coming in spring.
You make us think of summer, days warm and light,
And the world to me seems better with your presence bright.

But your days are fleeting, your head turns to gray,
And soon the passing breezes blow you all away.
We'll find out you have left us, but know that when
Another spring has come you'll here again.

You, yellow dandelions, blooming the grass,
We are glad to see you as on our way we pass.
You make us better, more happy our heart,
As in your mission you humbly your part.

Hiram's Lucky Auction

With a whoop the Caldwell children rushed out to greet their father, and Mrs. Caldwell hurried after them to head off any raids on the green bob sled.

"Get everything, father?" she called, as she peered out of the storm door.

"Got a plenty," he called back, with an attempt at heartiness that caused her to glance quickly at the sled. She had heard those half apologetic tones before and knew what they meant.

Back in the sled, covered by a blanket, was a square package. It was not the right shape for cracker boxes nor tall enough for a barrel.

She drove the children into the house and shrouding her head in an old wool fascinator she followed out to the barn, where Hiram was already unhitching the tired team.

She made straight for the sled and threw aside the blanket, disclosing a small soda fountain.

"What did you pay for this?" she demanded, indicating the square of stained marble with its tarnished spigots.

"Six dollars and thirty cents," he said, the red surging into his face. "The man said the metal is worth more'n that."

"Then you didn't have anything left for the presents?" she asked, reproachfully. "Oh, Hiram! And after you promised."

"But, look here," he argued. "There's bound to be another store set up. Maybe they'll want a fountain and I can sell this at a big profit."

There was no use in arguing. Ever since they had been married she had tried to persuade Hiram to stop buying things at auction, but it was a passion with him, as it had been with his father before him.

He had never before made quite so ridiculous a purchase as a soda fountain, but he never acquired anything worth while. He bought cheap for the love of buying, things so old or useless that no one else would bid.

Were it not for the little shop that Mrs. Caldwell kept in the front room for the benefit of the neighbors, the mortgage would have been foreclosed years ago. As it was, she kept up the interest with the meagre profits of the little store and the egg and butter money.

This and some of the grocery money had gone into this ugly, useless fountain. In the fascinations for the sale all else was forgotten.

The next morning Hiram hailed a passing acquaintance and together they installed the fountain behind the tiny counter that had once been part of McQuiston's store before the sheriff had seized the goods.

It was several weeks before Mrs. Caldwell was satisfied, but at last she had to admit that the gleaming marble, with its polished spigots, gave "tone" to the place.

When the days grew warm the ice box was filled and lemon soda and homemade birch and ginger beer were dispensed to the youngsters of the neighborhood.

Then came a day when one of the big red automobiles that went flashing down the road on the way to the falls, stopped in front of the yard. A leather clad man tramped up the gravel walk and returned to the car with three glasses of birch beer.

When he came back with the empty glasses he drained two more himself and threw down a quarter.

"You ought to have a bigger sign," he said, as he set down his glass. "I barely made out the place myself."

"I guess I will," said Mira, as she laid down fifteen cents.

"That's worth five cents a glass," he said. "You'll never make money at two cents a glass. You'd better raise your price and begin with me."

He pushed the money back to her, and with a courteous doffing of his cap he was off.

Mira was slow of thought but quick of action. When the auto sped down the road on its way back to the city a huge sign decorated the fence. Mira had sacrificed one of her scanty store of sheets, but already she had sold twenty glasses of soda at a net profit of eighty cents.

Her visitor of the morning drew up again. "My sisters enjoyed the soda so much that we want more," he said, with a smile. "I see you have the sign out."

"Made it with stove blacking," said Mira, proudly. "I didn't have any paint."

"It does first rate," he declared. "Had any result?"

"This makes a dollar sixty," said Mira. "That's more money than I take in usually in a week."

"Advertising is the secret of success," he pronounced. "Keep it up and you'll be needing some assistance soon."

It was several days before that particular auto stopped in front of the weather-beaten gate. This time the driver was alone. He drank a glass of ginger ale and asked for a sandwich.

This was a new demand, but there was part of a chicken left from Sunday, and presently Gertrude came in with a dainty sandwich that brought fresh praise from the visitor.

"You'll have to make a new sign," he said, as he set down the empty plate. "With home-made bread, fresh butter and chicken that never heard of the beef trust, you've an article that can't be beaten. Look here," he added, "why don't you start a real inn? There are hundreds of autos in town. The road to the falls is the best hereabout and there's no chance to buy decent food. Put in a stock of syrups and a tank of soda. Add some ice cream and cake—and keep everything just as home-like as you can?"

Gertrude clapped her hands. "We'll do it, mother," she cried. "Can't you see what he means? Thank you so much for your suggestion."

"Look here," he said. "That old stump by the gate is no use, is it?"

"We're going to have it pulled when Hiram gets the time," said Mira, apologetically. "We've been meaning to do it ever since the lightning struck it."

"Don't do it," her patron almost shouted. "I've got a bully idea. Let me be the godfather of the place and I'll make a sign out of the tree for a christening present."

He was back again early the next morning. He smiled appreciatively as he saw half a dozen small tables scattered about under the trees. The grass had been mowed and the place looked fresh and inviting.

Under his direction a man he had brought with him began to hack at the tree.

An auto party came up just then and took possession of one of the tables. Gertrude went off to wait on them, and by the time they had taken their departure the wood carver had completed his task.

The old stump, denuded of its bark, stood splintered and torn, but with a smooth oval on its face.

"That doesn't seem to be anything," said Gertrude, as she regarded his work through it," he explained, "or rather my name isn't Ernest Paynter."

"Is it? Are you really Mr. Paynter, the artist?" she asked, finding that a man of greater interest than the sign.

"Bless my heart," he exclaimed, "I seemed to know you all so well that I forgot you did not know my name. I am Ernest Paynter and very much at your service."

She extended her hand with a formal little "Glad to meet you, Mr. Paynter," that made them both laugh, and, still holding her hand, he drew her into the road where she could see the front of the sign. On the panel, in raised letters were the words, "Good Luck Inn."

"That's the name of the place," he explained.

The sign seemed all that was needed for trade grew to proportions undreamed of. A soda manufacturer sent a wagon out once a week with a load of tanks for the fountain. Hiram scoured the country for poultry and eggs, and instead of a long drive to the creamery each night it was not long before they bought cows to supply their own increased needs.

Paynter was out almost every day, and it was he who kept the prices at a point that sometimes worried Mira Caldwell's conscience. A dollar and a meal seemed reasonable, but Ernest held out for $2 a head and very soon they had to establish a waiting list.

By the time the motoring season closed and there were only occasional calls for hot coffee and sandwiches, Mrs. Caldwell was glad of the rest.

Long before most of the hard work had been delegated to hired girls, and she had contented herself with running the kitchen, in which a new range had been established, but these had busy times for all, and even now there was enough to keep Gertrude busy, for there was a new teacher at Mill Crossing.

"We don't have to worry about the mortgage," laughed Gertrude. "That's paid off and there's plenty in the bank. And to think your pa claims that the fountain was a mascot," said Mira. "That Ernest Paynter was a real mascot."

"He was wonderfully good," said Gertrude, softly, as she moved the lamp over to the chandelier.

"That's what he was," was the emphatic response. "Gertrude, when I get married, I want you to marry a man like Ernest Paynter."

"Yes, ma'am," Gertrude answered dutifully.

"I made my mistake when I married Hiram," ran on Mira. "I want to see you married right. Why, I remember—"

Her reminiscence was cut short by a cry from Gertrude. Ernest entering the room had caught her on the ladder and was holding her securely in her arms.

"I didn't mean to eavesdrop," he said, laughing as he faced Mrs. Caldwell, his arms still about the girl. "But since you and I are agreed as to the fact that she ought to marry, suppose we learn what Gertrude has to say?"

Mira did not hear Gertrude's reply, but, as she surveyed her tear-stained face, she needed no verbal assurance.—Brooklyn Times.

W. P. E.'s Anniversary.

From the former Schoolmistress comes the news that W. P. E., one of her banner pupils, has recently celebrated his 57th wedding anniversary. Accompanying the news was a clipping from an Arkansas City paper, which The Blade is glad to print. It is glad, also, to extend good wishes and congratulations to W. P. E. and his wife. The clipping is this:

W. P. Elliott and his wife today celebrated their fifty-seventh wedding anniversary. They were married in Wayne county, Ohio, May 23, 1850, at that time Mr. Elliott was 26 years old and his wife, who was then Miss Catherine Mathias, was 17. In the early seventies they came to Kansas with an Ohio immigration party, and settled near Ashton, where they lived until three years ago when they came to Arkansas City. They are now 82 and 74 years respectively, and have three children living. They enjoy good health and fully expect to live to see other anniversary. It is not often that a man and wife are permitted to live joy each other's company for so many years. Mr. and Mr. Elliott are to be congratulated on their good fortune.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Alum the size of a hickory nut dissolved in a pint of starch will brighten the colors of muslin, gingham and calicoes after washing.

A faded cotton dress can be made white by boiling in cream of tartar water.

If house plants droop from no apparent cause and refuse to thrive, try watering them solely by pouring warm water into the saucers every day. Plants lose bottom heat, and this will sometimes give them a new lease of life.

Have several good clean blotters within easy reach of the kitchen or dining table. In case fruit juice is spilled on the tablecloth, or spatters on the clothing while preparing the meals, the edge or corner of a blotter instantly applied to the spot will remove the juice and save an ugly stain.

TO STOP SPECULATION

President Again Outlines Railroad Policy.

Exhaustive Review of Evils of Present System and Remedies Pointed Out.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 31.—President Roosevelt's speech at the unveiling of the statue to General Lawton was devoted almost wholly to the question of more thorough federal control of the railroads of the country. The President said:

If we wish to show ourselves worthy heirs of the men of the Civil War we must do our tasks with the thoroughness they did theirs.

One great problem that we have before us is to preserve the rights of property; and these can only be preserved if we remember that they are in less jeopardy from the socialist and the anarchist than from the predatory man of wealth. The power of the nation must be exerted to stop crimes of cunning no less than crimes of violence. Today I wish to say a word to you about the first and most important feature of this task, the control of the common carriers doing an interstate business; a control absolutely vested in the nation, while in so far as the common carriers also transport the mails it is in my opinion probable that whether their business is or is not interstate it is to the same extent subject to federal control, under that clause of the Constitution granting to the National Government power to establish post roads and therefore by necessary implication power to take all action necessary in order to keep them at the highest point of efficiency.

Every federal law dealing with corporations or with railroads that has been put upon the statute books during the last six years has been a step in advance in the right direction. All action taken by the administration under these and the pre-existing laws has been just and proper. Every suit undertaken during that period has been a suit not merely warranted, but required, by the facts; a suit in the interest of the people as a whole, and, in the long run, particularly in the interest of stockholders as well as in the interest of business men of property generally.

There will be no halt in the forward movement toward a full development of this policy; and those who wish us to take a step backward or to stand still, if their wishes were realized, would find that they had invited an outbreak of the very radicalism they fear.

Such additional legislation as that for which I have asked in my message at the opening of the last session of congress, is not merely in the interest of the public, but most emphatically in the interest of every honest railway manager and of all investors or would-be investors in railway securities. There must be vested in the federal government a full power of supervision and control over the railways doing interstate business; a power in many respects analogous to and as complete as that the government exercises over the national banks. It must possess the power to exercise supervision over the future issuance of stocks and bonds, either through a national incorporation (which I should prefer) or in some similar fashion, such supervision to include the frank publicity of everything which would-be investors and the public at large have a right to know. The federal government will thus be able to prevent all overcapitalization in the future; to prevent any man hereafter from plundering others by loading railway properties with obligations and pocketing the money thereby obtained, or spending it in improvements and in legitimate corporate purposes; and any man acting in such fashion should be held to a criminal accountability. It should be declared contrary to public policy henceforth to allow railroads to devote their capital to anything but the transportation business, certainly not to the hazards of speculation. For the very reason that we desire to favor the honest railroad manager, we should seek to discourage the activities of the man whose only concern with railroads is to manipulate their stocks. The business of railroad organization and management should be kept entirely distinct from investment or brokerage business, especially of the speculative type, and the credit and property of the corporation should be devoted to the extension and betterment of its railroads, and to the development of the country naturally tributary to these lines. These principles are fundamental. Railroads should not be prohibited from acquiring connecting lines, by acquiring stocks, bonds, or other well settled as contrary to public policy to allow railroads to acquire control over parallel and competing lines of transportation. Subject to first giving to the government the power of supervision and control which I have advocated above, the law should be amended so that railroads may be permitted and encouraged to make traffic agreements when these are in the interest of the general public as well as of the railroad corporations making them. These agreements should of course be made public in the minutest detail, and should be subject to securing the previous assent of the interstate commerce commission.

The movement to regulate railways by law has come to stay. The people of this country have made up their minds—and wisely made up their minds—to exercise a closer control over all kinds of public-service corporations, including railways. Every honestly managed railway will gain and not lose by the policy. The men more anxious to manipulate stocks than to make the management of their roads efficient and honest are the only ones who have cause to oppose it.

There has been much wild talk as to the extent of the overcapitalization of our railroads. The census reports on the commercial value of the railroads of the country, together with the reports made to the interstate commerce commission by the railroads on their cost of construction, tend to show that as a whole the railroad property of the country is worth as much as the securities representing it, and that in the consensus of opinion of investors the total value of stock and bonds is greater than their total face value, notwithstanding the "water" that has been injected in particular places. The huge value of terminals, the immense expenditures in recent years in double tracking, improving grades, roadbeds and structures have brought the total investments to a point where the opinion that the real value is greater than the face value is probably true. While those railway owners and managers who have enriched themselves by loading their properties with securities representing little or no real value deserve our strongest condemnation, on the other hand our hearty commendation is due those owners and managers—representing, I believe, the large majority—who have year after year worked faithfully, patiently and honestly in building up our great system of railways, which have knitted together in close commercial and social intercourse widely removed sections of the country and stand second only to the great business of agriculture itself in contribution to national growth and development.

Ample provision should be made by congress to enable the interstate commerce commission, by the employment of a sufficient force of experts, to undertake the physical valuation of each and any road in the country, whenever and so soon as in the opinion of the commission such a valuation of any road would be of value to the commission in its work.

At the outset let it be understood that physical valuation is no panacea; it is no sufficient measurement of a rate; but it will be ultimately needed as an essential instrument in administrative supervision.

VETERANS SEE PRESIDENT

Confederate Warriors Talk With Chief Executive.

Washington, June 3.—A number of Confederate veterans who attended the reunion at Richmond last week were in Washington today sightseeing. Several parties called at the White House and were introduced to the President, former Senator Jones heading a party from Arkansas and Representative Kennedy of Ohio, one from Georgetown, Kentucky. The latter were General Morgan's men, five of whom were officers. They had a pleasant talk with the President and told him that if he were again in need or rough riders they were ready for service. The President told his visitors several good stories and they came away highly pleased with their call.

DISTANT QUAKE.

Washington, June 1.—A special bulletin issued by the weather bureau today says that the seismographs of that institution recorded a distant earthquake, beginning at 3:47 a. m. today. The quake probably occurred several thousand miles from Washington and consequently the amplitude of the motion was comparatively slight. The total duration of the tremors was slightly over an hour.

CHEER THE PRESIDENT

Great Crowd Listens to Address at Lansing.

Advocates Increased Scientific Study of Farming—Greeted in Many Towns on Route.

Lansing, Mich., May 31.—The visit of President Roosevelt today was the climax of the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the Michigan agricultural college. It is estimated that 25,000 visitors came to the city to greet the President. The President arrived on a special train over the Lake Shore road at 10 o'clock. He was met at the station by Governor Warner and a committee from the legislature.

At the various stopping places along the route from Fort Wayne, where the President spent the night, there were a number of people gathered, but in the towns the other side of Hillsdale, they were disappointed in not seeing the President as he did not come out of his stateroom until a few minutes before Hillsdale was reached.

Perhaps nine stops in all were made in the run of something over two hours from Hillsdale to Lansing. The President always appeared on the platform of his car and made a little speech. He told them how glad he was to see and be among them, spoke in complimentary terms of the state of Michigan and said he was sure to be a better American for having routed it. Mr. Roosevelt was particularly felicitous in his remarks to the veterans whom he spied among the crowds that pressed about his car, likewise to the fathers and mothers who had gathered around with their children. At one point the President expressed his regret that he could not remain in the state longer. Some one in the crowd expressed the hope that he might remain at the head of the government for another term. The President smiled pleasantly in return for the compliment.

At several places along the route salutes were fired and the college boys at Hillsdale gave the college yell in the President's honor as his train pulled out of the depot.

Under escort of a regiment of the Michigan national guard, a troop of cavalry and two battalions of the Michigan naval reserve, on arrival here the President proceeded first to the state capitol. Instead of making an address in representative hall, as at first planned, the President spoke from the front balcony of the capitol. This enabled many who could not gain entrance to representative hall and who could not go to the agricultural college three miles away, to hear him, and he was listened to by an enormous crowd that cheered him repeatedly and applauded his address.

In his address the President urged the necessity of manual training for boys so that they might become good mechanics, urged the necessity of scientific study of agriculture, extolled the work of the agricultural department, and advocated the combining of farmers to protect their interests. He spoke especially of home life on the farm, saying, "The best crop is the crop of children; the best products of the farm are the men and women raised thereon; and the most instructive and practical treatises on farming, necessary though they be, are no more necessary than the books which teach us our duty to our neighbor, and above all to the neighbor who is of our own household."

After luncheon at the home of President Snyder, of the college, President Roosevelt made an address on the college campus. State troops patroled the capitol grounds and the college campus during the President's visit, and he was guarded carefully by a corps of secret service men.

The President's train is expected to leave here soon after 4 o'clock.

HONOR MEDAL TO GIRL

President Rewards Miss Mary Guinan, of Middletown, N. Y.

Washington, June 1.—A medal of honor has been awarded to Miss Mary Guinan, of Middletown, N. Y., by President Roosevelt for distinguished daring in risking her own life to save that of John C. Runyon, an aged man, who was in danger of being run down by an Erie railroad train.

Mr. Runyon, who is 74 years old, and feeble, attempted to cross the tracks in front of an approaching train, not observing that another train was coming rapidly on an adjoining track from the opposite direction. He reached the space between the tracks before he realized his danger, and then became bewildered by his apparent inability to avoid being run down. Miss Guinan, who was standing at the crossing, realizing that his confusion might cost him his life, sprang to his aid. She seized and held him firmly between the two trains as they rushed by.

IMPROVE UNITED STATES

"Self Culturists" Incorporate in New York.

New York, June 1.—Limiting itself for the present only to the United States of America, the New York Society of Self Culture obtained yesterday afternoon from Judge Davis, of the supreme court, a certificate of incorporation, which enables it to go ahead and cultivate to its heart's content. The culturists for the time being are principally women, there being in the hundred or more names appended to the petition yesterday only one man's, the Rev. Dr. Henry Marsh Warren, a hotel chaplain, who makes a specialty of quick marriages. That fact, however, has nothing to do with his membership, it was pointed out carefully.

Among the objects of the society are: "To spread among the members and others a knowledge of the principles of real social courtesy and to encourage the observance of those social usages which are in accordance there with."

Although the incorporators are all women with the one exception, sufficient deference was paid to the laws in the matter of directors. These are given as Orison Swett Marsden, Robert Mackay, R. C. Peacock, E. T. Tomlinson, W. E. Pickett, D. G. Evans, Isabel Gordon Curtis, of Springfield, Mass., and Jean Gordon Mattill.

Among the incorporators are Cynthia Westover Alden, Carrie Chapman Catt, Lillie D'Anglo Berg, Mrs. Donald McLean, Theodosia Garrison, the Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, Ellen E. Miles, Mrs. Benjamin Norton Scudder, Marian R. Leland, Jessie Allen Fowler, Mrs. A. M. Palmer, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Mrs. Dora Lyon, Charlotte B. Wilborn, Mary Garret Hay, Adelaide B. Warren, Helene Swift, Bessie Clay, Louisiana V. Fort, Mrs. James Henry Parker, Mrs. Livingston Rowe Fowler, Mary J. Pierson, Mary Riley Smith and Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

CHICAGO IS AFTER BOTH

Windy City Asks Big Parties to Convene There.

Chicago, June 1.—An effort is to be made to procure the Democratic national convention for Chicago next year, as well as the Republican convention. The Iroquois club has appointed a committee to take active steps to induce the national committee to give the Democratic convention to Chicago. It is the purpose of the Iroquois club committee to work in conjunction with the Chicago Commercial association and other city organizations.

EXPORTS SHOW GROWTH

Ten Per Cent of Manufactures Go Abroad.

Foreign Raw Material Is Being Brought Here to Be Manufactured.

Washington, May 31.—Great as has been the growth in the volume of the manufacturing products of the United States since 1850 the bureau of statistics today issued a statement showing that the proportion of these products which has been exported has steadily grown, so that while in 1850 the exports were 6.4 per cent of the entire production, they had increased in 1905 to 9.1 per cent.

Taking the articles which have undergone a process of manufacture and comparing its exportations with these of all articles the bureau of statistics finds that it formed 32 per cent of the total exports in 1850 and 60 per cent in 1905, while articles in a crude condition formed 68 per cent of the exports in 1850 and but forty per cent in 1905. Articles which have undergone a process of manufacture increased 23 fold during the period while these exported in a crude state increased less than sevenfold, indicating a growing tendency to turn the product into a finished state by American labor before offering it for sale abroad. On the other hand articles which have undergone a process of manufacture formed in 1850 8²⁄₁₀ per cent of the imports, and in 1906 but 5⁴⁄₁₀ per cent, while these in a crude state, chiefly used in manufacturing, formed but 17½ per cent of the imports in 1850 and 14½ per cent in 1906, showing a tendency to bring the foreign article into the United States in its crude state to be here transformed into the finished product by American labor.

BROWN RAT WORST PEST

Bureau of Agriculture Inveighs Against Rodents.

Washington, May 29.—The great destruction wrought by rodents is pointed out in a statement which has just been issued by the department of agriculture on "Methods of Destroying Rats." It declares that an infallible method of extermination of these rodents would be worth more to the people of the United States in a single decade than the department of agriculture has cost since its establishment.

It says the brown rat is the worst mammalian pest in existence, and adds:

"If for each cow, horse, sheep and hog on the farms of the United States the farmers support one rat on grain, the toll levied on the cereals by these rodents would reach the enormous total of $100,000,000 a year."

Their prolificness is the chief obstacle to their extermination, says the report. If three litters of ten each are produced every year, a single pair, breeding without check and without losses by death, in three years would be represented by ten generations and would number 20,155,392 individuals. The eleventh generation, due at the beginning of the fourth year, would number over a hundred millions.

"COTTON LEAK" CASE ON

First of Alleged Market Grafters on Trial.

Washington, June 3.—Edwin S. Holmes, Jr., of Washington, former assistant statistician of the department of agriculture, today was placed on trial before Justice Stafford, in criminal court No. 1, in the famous cotton leak case. Holmes is jointly indicted with Frederick A. Peckham and Moses Haas, of New York, for conspiracy.

The indictment against the three men, which was returned August 25, 1905, charges that Holmes gave out advance information relative to the amount of production, etc., to Peckham and Haas; that they furnished the information to Lewis Van Riper, of New York, and that the latter speculated and divided the profits with Holmes, Peckham and Haas. The indictment charges that they divided approximately $200,000 as the result of their operations and that the government will attempt to prove that they realized even a larger sum.

ZONE TO STOP SMUGGLING

President Sets Off Reserve on Mexican Border.

Washington, May 30.—The President has issued a proclamation creating a reservation sixty feet in width along the entire northern boundary of Mexico, including the state of California and the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. The purposes of the reservation is declared in the presidential proclamation to be the suppression of smuggling across the international line. Private entries in the line of the projected reservation, and such portions of it as are needed for roads are reserved from the operations of the order.

Since the abolition of the old "zona libre," or free zone, between Mexico and the United States, it has been found increasingly difficult to prevent smuggling across the boundary, hence the presidential proclamation.

STARVED FOR HIS FAMILY

Died of Privation to Save Money to Send for Them.

Youngstown, O., May 31.—John Kehl literally worked and starved himself to death in the hope of bringing his wife and family from his old Austrian home to this country, and the end came before that hope could be fulfilled. He died at the City hospital yesterday of starvation.

Kehl arrived in America three years ago, and came at once to Youngstown, where he got employment in a steel mill. Though well over 45 he began living a life of hardship which would have broken down many a younger man. He went with the smallest amount of food, worked overtime on every opportunity and sent his money to Austria.

To make this saving he cut himself off from any chance to make friends, and lived practically the life of a hermit. When he finally collapsed at his work he was so weak from deprivation that the physicians gave no hope of his recovery. In such poor circumstances did he keep himself that when he was taken to the hospital there was not a cent in his pocket.

FAIRBANKS IN WISCONSIN

No Great Sentiment for Him in Badger State.

Milkaukee, May 30.—Evidences of the organization of Vice President Fairbanks in his campaign for the presidency are coming to light here. Recently Republicans have received copies of extracts from letters sent to his paper by a correspondent favorable to the Vice President calling attention to the fact that Fairbanks has his state back of him; that there is no divided sentiment on the subject there as in other states. The circular has not created any appreciable sentiment in favor of the Indiana candidate. It is probable that Wisconsin will have a candidate of her own and until that question is decided none of the leaders will tie themselves up with any other candidate. The indications are that La Follette will have the solid delegation and that there will be no second choice.

OFFICERS VERY ANXIOUS

"Weeding Out" Board Meets at Washington.

Admiral Evans and Others Will Select 22 Candidates for Retirement July 1.

Washington, June 1.—Admiral Evans presided at the navy department today at a meeting of naval officers of high grade appointed to "weed out" a sufficient number of officers to meet the needs of the naval personnel act and prevent stagnation in promotion. Naturally there is great anxiety among a number of officers as to the outcome of the meeting of this board, though the result will not be announced before July 1, when the vacancies must be made.

Altogether the act requires this year that 22 vacancies be created. The board is relieved of the disagreeable duty of retiring compulsorily the entire number of officers by the voluntary applications for retirement of some of them, but in any case five captains, four commanders, four lieutenant commanders and two lieutenants must be put out of active service before the end of the fiscal year.

ROOSEVELT'S OHIO TRIP

President Gives Fairbanks a Tough Walk.

Indianapolis, May 31.—President Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks took a turn along the country roads near Akron Junction Wednesday evening that was the talk of the presidential party all day yesterday. They walked about two miles out into the country, talked with several farmers and their families, had a drink of milk, and walked back.

The President set out at a merry clip which the vice president, despite his daily jaunt through the Washington streets, had his troubles in following. Both were in the frock coats in which they had attended the funeral in the afternoon, and as the roads were a little dusty, they soon began to take on a travel stained appearance.

When they had completed the two miles they agreed that a glass of milk would taste good. So they stopped at the home of Frank Thomas and were served direct from the iced dairy of the farm. They chatted with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and then started on their way back. Soon they met Dan Thomas, the small son of Benjamin Thomas, riding a horse. The President approached the boy.

"Would you like to meet the President and vice president of the United States?" he asked. "We are the men."

And as the boy's eyes grew big through his blushes the two leaders of the nation reached up and shook hands with him.

They swung along the road, the President carrying his hat in hand through the late evening sunshine, and came to the residence of David E. Thomas—this region is known as the "Thomas settlement" — where there were some children playing in the yard. The President introduced himself to Mrs. Thomas, who sat on the porch, and asked how many children she had.

"Eight," was the answer.

"Good," was the presidential reply. "When I get back to Washington I'll tell Mrs. Roosevelt that I found a woman out here in Ohio who has one more child than she."

Another stop was made, this time at the home of Wallace Wuchter. Mr. Wuchter would have his guests stop to partake of some of Mrs. Wuchter's spring chicken, but the President said he had to hurry on, much as he regretted missing the chicken.

As they neared the car they were joined by Surgeon General Rixey and some others of the party, who had gone for a stroll in another direction, and the story of the walk came out through their conversation today.

The President's trip from Bellefontaine where he first appeared in public yesterday morning, to Indianapolis, was a continual ovation. At all the places where the train stopped, starting at Bellefontaine, and including Sidney, O., and Union City, Muncie and Anderson, Ind., great crowds were gathered and pressed around the President's car. At Bellefontaine, where it was generally known his train would stop, the largest crowd was on hand. Here Vice President Fairbanks introduced Mr. Roosevelt in a few words, to which the President responded, speaking of the pleasure it gave him to see the people. He spoke briefly on good citizenship, reminding the veterans who were assembled that today was especially their day and declaring that what impressed him most in this country was the fundamental unity of the people.

A little girl with an American Beauty rose in her hand was lifted to the platform and presented the flower to the President. Mr. Roosevelt thanked her kindly and in response to the cheers of the crowd reminded the people he had several children himself.

At Sidney committee from Union City, Ind., got aboard the car to welcome the President to the state of Indiana. As they were leaving the train at Union City the President addressed them briefly, pointing out to them how, in his opinion, each generation must prepare the way for those who are to come after

TO REVOKE SHERMAN ACT

Proceedings Against Big Railroads Likely.

Within Ten Days, It Is Said, Suits Are to Be Begun.

Washington, June 3.—It was stated at the department of justice today that a report from Messrs. Todd and Simpson, appointed some months ago by the President to investigate both the anthracite and bituminous coal carrying railroads, with reference to any violations of the Sherman anti-trust act, had been received by the attorney general. Mr. Bonaparte has given the matter careful consideration and it was the subject of a conference a few days ago between him and Chairman Knapp, of the interstate commerce commission. The attorney general today said that no action had as yet been decided upon, as it is intended to submit certain questions of importance both as to the law and the policy of the department to the President for his consideration. As to the report of Messrs. Todd and Simpson concerning the roads engaged in the bituminous trade the department is very reticent, but there is reason to believe that action will be begun within the next ten days against the Pennsylvania, Philadelphia & Reading, Chesapeake & Ohio, the Atlantic Coast Line, the Seaboard Air Line and the Beech Creek railway for violations of the Sherman anti-trust act.

BEEF GOES UP IN PRICE

New Buying Regulation Causes an Advance.

St. Louis, June 1.—Consumers were required today to pay advances ranging from 2 to 6 cents a pound for beef, as a result of the contest between the packers and the live stock dealers on account of the refusal of the packers to pay for cows and heifers until the government inspection that follows killing. The advance to the consumer today followed the raise of 1½ cents a pound on beef carcasses by the packers yesterday.

TAFT GETS AN OVATION

Many Greet Him When He Visits the Governor.

Discusses Trip to Philippines Which Starts September 10 —Barracks Inspected.

Columbus, O., June 1.—"Three objects were in my mind when I decided to stop for a day in Columbus on my return to Washington," said Secretary Taft, at the conclusion of what proved to be a veritable ovation to him in Governor Harris' office this morning. "First, I wanted to visit my mother; second, I wanted to meet and pay my respects to Governor Harris and his associates in the state administration, and third, I wanted to inspect the military post here. You have here the second most important recruiting station in the United States, only Fort Slocum, near New York, outranking it. There is a demand for new buildings here, and the department wants to meet that demand in the best way possible with the appropriation at hand.

"No, I will not discuss political matters of any kind now, though I shall be glad to answer any questions as to the other matters that you care to ask. I shall return to Washington this evening, and my mother will accompany me. I will be in Washington one week, and will then come west again. I have three university addresses to make at the state universities of Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin, and while in the west on that occasion will inspect several military posts and will visit Fort Meade, Dakota, to try to solve the question of what to do with three hundred Utes who are held there as prisoners of war. We are in the position of the man who caught the bear as to these prisoners. We hardly know what to do with them.

"Then I went to spend a month's vacation in Canada before taking up the preparation of my annual report. My trip to the Philippines is definitely determined upon. I shall sail from Seattle on the Minnesota on September 10. That, you know, is the only one of the Jim Hill steamers now afloat, the Dakota having recently sunk. My return is uncertain. It depends somewhat upon the conditions I find there.

"The first weeks of the session of congress will be taken up largely in organization, so that the presence of cabinet officers will not be so urgent at Washington as it would be at the second session."

The reception of the secretary at the governor's office was in reality an ovation. One of the first to arrive to green him was John R. Malloy, who has been acting as coadjutor of Senators Foraker and Dick. His greeting was very cordial.

Adjutant General Critchfield and his entire office force joined the reception line and there was an extended discussion of military matters concerning the Ohio National Guard between the secretary and the adjutant general.. Congressman H. C. Bannon, of Portsmouth, the only Republican congressman in the state who is still standing by Senator Foraker, who happened to be in the city, joined in the reception and was most cordial in his greetings to Secretary Taft.

A singular feature of the reception to Secretary Taft, which was purely an accident, was that the secretary stood directly beneath the portrait of Senator Foraker in the governor's office when he received the callers.

Colonel E. F. Glenn, commandant at the military post here, accompanied by his adjutant, Captain Burnsides, were present at the reception and at the conclusion accompanied the secretary, Governor Harris, Congressman E. L. Taylor and Charles P. Taft to the barracks for the official inspection visit.

Before leaving the city Secretary Taft will visit Mrs. Augustus Parsons, a sister of Mrs. Taft, who is ill.

It is understood, though not officially given out, that there will be no effort to have a state convention called to settle the matter of Ohio's preference for the presidency.

PRESERVE M'KINLEY HOME

Canton Citizens Already Discussing Project.

City May Purchase the Famous Cottage and Keep Intact Mementoes.

Canton, Ohio, May 31.—Canton citizens are discussing methods of preserving the McKinley home intact. The idea is to make a second Mount Vernon, where the furniture and gifts and paintings and statuary of the McKinleys may be preserved, as have those of Washington at the famous American mecca. Only tentative methods have as yet been considered, but there is indication that a definite movement to keep the McKinley home and its contents as they are today as a memoral of the home life of the departed president and wife and a place where pilgrims will gather, may take shape soon. The city may purchase the property or it may be a gift from relatives and friends.

Justice William R. Day is anxious to have the home preserved. "It would, indeed, be most appreciated," said he. "Many will come to see the monument. They will want also to see the home in which the late president lived and worked. In fact, the McKinley home is the most suggestive thing connected with the life of McKinley. We have in mind also the fact that the preservation of the home at this time presents much less difficulty than the attempt after years have passed."

For the first time since the burial of the McKinley children their graves were decked yesterday by other hands than their mother's. The little mounds had placed on them a dozen carnations each. On the graves of the father and mother of President McKinley nearby were also floral tributes. More than twenty thousand persons viewed the floral pieces arranged in front of the vine covered vault in Westlawn cemetery, which now holds the caskets of President McKinley and wife.

PALMIST GOT GIRL'S $500

Warned Her of Bank Failure and Skipped With Cash.

Steubenville, O., June 1.—Faith in fortune telling and a fortune teller has cost Miss Emma Baker, of this city, $500; all the money she possessed. The police are looking for George P. Kirk, clairvoyant and palmist.

Kirk had an office at Follansbee, a village near here. His apparent mystic powers threw a spell over Miss Baker. She put faith in Kirk's advice, drew from the bank her little fortune and placed it in his care. It is said that Kirk read a bank failure into the young woman's future.

When Miss Baker brought the money Kirk left her in the office, saying he would be back in a few minutes. He has not been seen here since.

NEW RECORD FOR WHALING

Palmy Days Eclipsed by the Sullivan's Catch.

New Bedford, Mass., June 3.—A cable dispatch received here from Littlefish Bay, west coast of Africa, announces the arrival there of the whaling brig Sullivan, of Norwich, Conn., with a record catch. Since leaving Cape Town, on February 6, the Sullivan has taken 1,000 barrels of sperm oil, which, added to the 2,240 barrels of sperm previously stowed, makes her total catch figure up 3,240 barrels taken since sailing from this port on May 27, 1905. This is an average of 135 barrels a month. In the years when whaling was in its most flourishing condition 100 barrels a month was considered high.

FREAK LAWS IN KANSAS

Last Legislature Did Some Queer Things.

It's Made Unlawful to Have Dynamite or Nitro in Your Possession.

Topeka, Kas., June 1.—The publication yesterday of the laws of the recent session of the legislature revealed some peculiar things. Lincoln's birthday was made a legal holiday, but no time is fixed for the law to take effect. One new law says only lawyers may be elected to the office of county attorney. In the days of the old farmers' alliance farmers were considered qualified for this job. In Haskell county, for instance, there is only one resident who is a lawyer, and he will have to be elected county attorney under the new law.

It will also be impossible legally to hang anybody in Kansas in the future, for the law repealing capital punishment was included in the session law publication. This law probably would not prevent the governor or a successor from signing the death warrants of the prisoners now in the penitentiary who have been condemned to be hanged, but no governor will ever do it.

One of the freak laws is in relation to burglar equipment. It provides that any person found with nitroglycerin, dynamite or any tools or implements adapted for breaking into safes in his possession is liable to arrest. Under this law a man might be arrested for having a stick of dynamite to be used in blasting a well, or if a vault door in the state house should get out of order and the state should send to Chicago for an expert with a kit of tools to open the safe the man could be thrown into jail the minute he landed in the state.

Another freak law is the one which absolutely prohibitis any person from entering upon or loitering upon the property of another without first getting written permission from the owner. It was intended to keep hunters off of farms, but it will operate to keep off picnic parties, botanists, or, in fact, anybody who may go out for a stroll in the country.

GOULD TO FEDERAL COURT

Entire Divorce Case May Be Thrashed Out There.

New York, May 29.—The possibility of the entire divorce case case of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gould being thrashed out by the United States grand jury has become likely, although nothing official could be learned on this point. There have been so many hints and direct accusations to the effect that Mrs. Gould's mail had been held up, opened in some cases and tracing of it made in others, that a visit paid by Clarence J. Shearn, Mrs. Gould's attorney, to the office of United States District Attorney Stimson yesterday was looked upon as being highly significant.

Mr. Shearn refused to admit even that he had talked about the Gould case.

It has been constantly stated during the past few weeks that one of Mrs. Gould's grounds for asking a limited divorce, the ground that she knew her mail had been tampered with, would be laid before the government authorities. As a matter of fact the hold-up of mail might not be altogether a government offense, for there are state laws covering it also. This is because of the fact that a letter technically is looked upon as mail matter only while it is in transit, despite the general belief that the government can prosecute if a letter addressed to a person is opened after it is delivered at his home. If Mrs. Gould's mail was opened after it had been delivered at her home or to any agent of hers, that would be a state offense. If, on the other hand, it can be shown that it was opened while the mail was in transit, or before it left the technical possession of the postal authorities it would then be a matter for Mr. Stimson.

The Gould case will take on an entirely new interest if Mr. Stimson or the post-office afficials act.

It is pretty well understood that Mr. Hanson has not allowed all the facts given to him by "Abe" Hummel in his Blackwell's Island interview to become public. Hummel is said to have secretly put the deputy in possession of highly important information concerning the detective bureau, that will raise a perfect storm and may result in a rush of captains, inspectors and lieutenants to retire before they are kicked out of office and made to face criminal charges.

DeLancey Nicoll is not talking for publication, but statements were made, evidently inspired by his office, to the effect that Howard Gould intends to make charges against his wife within the next 10 days equally as sensational as any she has made.

BROADENING OF COLLEGES

Eliot of Harvard Talks of Modern Influences.

Detroit, Mich., June 1.—"The growing influence of the modern university depends upon the efficiency of the men they produce and put into the work of the world," declared President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard college, in his address to the delegates of the Associated Harvard Clubs today. The address, which dealt with the real tendencies of the day in relation to higher education, opened the final business session of the organization.

"The past forty years have seen some notable changes in the educational system of the American schools," said President Eliot. "The changes extend to all grades and divisions of the school work and they have resulted in the broadening and deepening of that work to a remarkable degree. First among these developments has been the steady tendency to increase the period of residence at the university. We are now planning a new business course at Harvard which will also require a degree for entrance, and which will require five and six years to complete.

"A second noteworthy change is found in the tendency towards individual teaching. This is a fearfully expensive improvement and is the main reason for the increasing cost of an education in this country. But perhaps the chief evidence of progress is found in the change in the matter of discipline and the form and spirit of government in the school."

President Eliot's address was followed by a general discussion of plans for making a closer organization of Harvard alumni. This afternoon the delegates are taking a boat ride on the river. The election of officers will be held on the boat.

PEACE IN ZION CITY.

Settlement of Factional Strife Is in Sight.

Chicago, June 1.—Over the objections made by Mrs. Jane Dowie and her son, A. J. Gladstone, Judge Landis, in the federal court, yesterday afternoon, entered an order granting authority to John C. Hately, receiver of Zion City, to sell the property immediately. As soon as the contests of John Alexander Dowie's widow and son are overcome, and it is believed this will be effected by compromise soon, the trust estate of Dowie will be disposed of to the creditors, most of whom are connected with the Christian Catholic church, established by Dowie.

This order by Judge Landis, made in compliance with the petition of Receiver Hately, is expected to result in the complete reorganization of Zion City and the restoration of peace among the warring factions of the Dowie followers for the disruption of which Deacon John A. Lewis, named by Dowie as his successor, holds Overseer Wilburn Glenn Voliva responsible.

Voliva was in court when Judge Landis entered his order, but made no protest.

OUTLAW KUHNS KILLED

Lively Battle That Ended in a Woods.

Bandit Dies in Cell Praying for Forgiveness, but Refusing to Reveal Identity.

Van Wert, O., June 3.—After an exciting pursuit of forty miles over muddy roads yesterday Marvin Kuhns, the notorious horse thief, was fatally wounded by Sheriff Hott and brought to this city last night. The thief and his pursuers exchanged many shots before he was finally winged.

Sheriff Hott and two farmers had followed Kuhn from near St. Marys, Auglaize county, where he had stolen a horse and buggy belonging to Arthur L. Smith. The man was shot in the right shoulder and in the left hip. The end of his nose was also shot off. He died from his wounds just before midnight, praying for forgiveness. But he still refused to reveal his identity. His wife came from Kendallville, Ind., this morning and claimed the body.

Smith discovered the loss of his rig soon after it was stolen and with his young grandson started after the thief, easily following the trail of the buggy wheels, as it had been raining during the night, and the roads were very muddy. At Jonestown they got a fresh team from John D. Lewis and drove to Van Wert, where Sheriff Hott joined them.

Five miles north of Van Wert the horse thief was overtaken and commanded to halt. He at once opened fire, and the sheriff then opened fire on him. The sheriff's horse ran away. Kuhn was wounded, but ran a mile and a half down the road, firing at the sheriff and being fired upon. Then Kuhn took to a piece of woods. He was cornered and the farmers began to gather with guns. He got a horse from a boy named Harland Squill and raced across the fields to another piece of woods. There he was trapped and shot by the sheriff.

Clippings in his pocket proved him to be Marvin Kuhns, the notorious outlaw, who was pardoned from the Ohio penitentiary in 1906 by Governor Herrick.

Kuhn was sent up for life from Fostoria for the murder of his pal, William Campau, in 1891. The men had been working together stealing horses and had quarreled. Campau was found dead by the Big Four railroad tracks, back of a stable, and the case was a great mystery. Kuhn came along and identified the body. He was suspected and taken before the mayor for a hearing. During the proceedings he slipped out the back door and escaped. He went to Fort Wayne, where he was captured only after he had shot Policeman Kennedy and had been wounded himself. He was taken back to Fostoria, tried and convicted of Campau's murder. He twice escaped from the pen before Governor Herrick pardoned him. He has been living near Kendallville, Ind., since then.

Kuhns was only 19 years old when he killed his pal at Fostoria, so he was only 36 years old when he met death "with his boots on" yesterday. He started on the raid that ended in his death by stealing a horse belonging to John Rostrasser from the public square in Wapakoneta Saturday night. He drove that rig to a point north of St. Marys, where he abandoned the horse and took another from a farm. That animal he drove two miles, when it got away from him. Then he stole the Smith horse.

HE HAD TERRIBLE CHOICE

Towerman Had to Wreck One of Two Trains.

Kalamazoo, Mich., June 3.—Because he purposely wrecked a train, Edward Egan, towerman at the crossing of the Michigan Central and Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads, is being heartily congratulated.

By retaining his presence of mind he averted a train wreck with serious loss of life when the situation seemed at the moment to promise fatalities whichever choice he made of two alternatives that were open to him.

A Michigan Central freight train that had got beyond the engineer's control was bearing down upon the crossing, its whistle shrieking out appeals for a clear track. At the same moment a Grand Rapids & Indiana passenger train came along at full speed. Towerman Egan threw the derailer against the freight train.

"For a second I hardly knew what to do," he said, in speaking of the incident. "I knew that to leave the derailer thrown meant that the freight would be wrecked. My imagination pictured the bodies of the freight engineer and fireman buried beneath their train—killed by a turn of my hand. But if I gave the freight a clear track it would have run squarely in the Grand Rapids & Indiana passenger train and then there might have been many killed.

"All these things flashed through my mind, and instantly I knew that there was but one thing to do and that was to let the freight go into the ditch. I stood and shuddered as the two trains came toward the crossing, and it was with a sigh of relief that I saw the freight engine stay right side up. Four cars behind it were tumbled and broken into a pile of debris, but fortunately nobody was hurt."

"SUFFRAGETTES" AT LUNCH

London Society Trying a New Amusement.

London, June 3.—The "book" and "play teas, which died at an early age from too much popularity, have been succeeded this year by the "suffragist" luncheon.

It has been suggested that if women were allowed the parliamentary franchise the world would be turned topsy-turvy. Men would sit at home and darn the stockings while their wives frequented clubland.

Society's latest luncheon exemplifies this prophecy in an amusing fashion. The ladies offer their arms to the gentlemen on the way to the dining-room, and the host and his male guests adjourn to the drawing-room after dessert, leaving the hostess and her friends to enjoy their tobacco.

The fun of the afternoon then begins. Two long tables are arranged across the room. The ladies are escorted to one, and opposite each seat they find a packet of cigaret papers, an ounce of tobacco and a pair of scissors.

The men, who occupy the other table, must busy themselves with the old competition, under a new guise, of trimming hats.

Four baskets are arranged in the center of the table, one containing flowers, one heaped up with ribbons, one holding the straw hats, and one a mixture of colored chiffons. Each competitor may select his own trimmings and hat, and he is thus in a position not only to prove his skill with the needle, but to show his taste in the successful blending of colors.

At the close of the competition the women gain their franchise and vote for and award a prize to the creator of the most artistic hat, while a timid committee of men inspect the cigarets made by each fair competitor and present the successful lady with a gold cigaret case.

BURNED FOUR IN ANGER.

Mexico City, June 1.—Angered because of his wife's threat that she would leave him, Francis Aldape set fire to his house Thursday night, and four persons were burned to death and six others were seriously injured. Two of the injured may die. Aldape was arrested.

IN MEMORY OF DAVIS

Thousands of Men in Gray Honor Their President.

Cheers From Aged Throats as Statue of Leader Comes to Light.

Richmond, Va., June 3.—An everlasting memorial of Jefferson Davis, the patriot and statesman who was the chosen leader of "the lost cause," and the first and only president of the Confederates States of America, was unveiled here today as the crowning feature of the annual reunion of the Confederate Veterans. The ceremony was made the occasion for a grand military pageant in which every veteran in gray who was physically able, and many a one who was not, participated with an energy and enthusiasm which defied the life sapping years that have gone since he bore arms for the south

HAWLEY OPENS BIG CASE

Charges Haywood With Anarchistic Conspiracy.

Overthrow of Society Planned by Leaders — Murder of Steunenberg Only a Part.

Boise, Idaho, June 4.—The trial of William D. Haywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, charged with the murder of Frank Steunenberg, former governor of the state of Idaho, commenced in earnest this morning, when at 9:30 o'clock James H. Hawley, leading counsel for the prosecution, started his opening address to the jury sworn in yesterday to try what is probably

JAMES H. HAWLEY.

the most important case brought into a court in this country. Up to the present the charge against Haywood has been one of murder in that he conspired with the man Orchard, who, by his own confession, it is alleged, committed the crime. But with this first address to the jury the scope of the case is revealed at least in part. The charge is that Haywood, as one of the high officers of a powerful labor organization, having been given authority by members to use his office and the funds of the Western Federation to promote its interests purely as a labor organization, so used his office as to become one of the secret leaders in a gigantic plot to revolutionize society and by murder and terrorism bring about conditions in this country that threatened the upheaval of all existing forms of government.

Haywood will be tried for the murder of Steunenberg. The state of Idaho has yet to reckon with the actual murderer, the man who laid the bomb at the gate of the residence of the governor, who had retired from politics and was pursuing his way as a sheep farmer, but who, when the chief executive of his state, in spite of his allegiance to union labor throughout a hard working life, had by word and deed shown that he stood first and last for the law and its observance within the borders of Idaho. It was the murder of Steunenberg and the confession of the assassin Orchard that laid bare the alleged plots and counterplots that led to the arrest of W. D. Haywood, together with Moyer, the president of the Western Federation, and Pettibone, one of the 75,000 members. The case has been discussed everywhere in this country for more than a year. But the side of the prosecution has never been revealed, and even now, it is said, much will be left to the evidence, and that from the commencement the case will be full of surprises.

Counsel for the defense claims that the development of the case will show plots of much larger dimensions than those hinted at by the prosecution. They assert in behalf of their clients that the capitalistic class hopes by the arrest of these heads of a powerful labor union to arouse sentiment against labor unions, and by the conviction of Haywood crush out the cause of union labor.

They charge at the outset, and without revealing their defense, that the whole confession of Orchard, who they admit is the murderer, and the case outlined by the state, is a fabrication cleverly built up by the aid of detectives; that their clients are innocent of wrongdoing or of any complicity in the murder.

HUGE CAMORRA SCANDAL

Naples Paper Reveals Complicity of Police.

Rome, June 4.—Simultaneously with the criminal proceedings against Giuseppe Romano, parliamentary deputy for Aversa, who has been denounced by a group of deputies headed by Signor Morgari as the recognized president of criminal societies in his constituency, the Naples Mattino is initiating a series of articles regarding the complicity of the local police in Camorra crimes.

Another startling accusation, preferred on the authority of the carabinieri, is that the police actually had to desist from arresting the famous Camorra chieftain, Erricone, previous to his flight to the United States, for the sole reason that to effect his capture the carabinieri would have had to surround a cottage immediately adjoining the local police station, where an assassin was being harbored.

A judicial charge sheet against a Camorrist priest, Don Ciro Vitozzi, vice director and ex-chaplain of the Naples cemetery, comprises eighteen counts, among them several charges of violating tombs and selling bodies. Vitozzi is also accused of robbery, usury, homicide and immoral trafficking.

CENSORSHIP WAS FUTILE

Chinese Paper Lasts 500 Years Despite Vicissitude.

Pekin, June 4.—The newspaper, the King Pao Metropolitan News, has just celebrated its 500th anniversary of its existence. During these centuries it has not been a rare occurrence for the editorial staff to be beheaded in front of or even inside the editorial offices when the news which the paper printed displeased the court.

There never has been a time, however, when persons could not be found who were willing to risk their lives by accepting the position of editor of the King Pao.

WILL ENDORSE P. C. KNOX

Penn Republicans Likely to Take Action.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 4.—It is expected that the Republican state convention which will meet here Thursday to nominate a candidate for state treasurer will formally indorse U. S. Senator Knox for president of the United States and pledge him the support of the Pennsylvania delegation in the national convention.

State leaders are already gathering here for the convention. There are several aspirants for the treasury nomination, but the prospects are that the convention will accept the candidate selected by the party leaders.

RURAL ROUTES IN OHIO

Has 1,322 Carrying Over 5,000 Pieces Monthly.

Expedition of Service Is the Object of the Department's Order.

Washington, June 4.—Rural delivery carriers will not be required to count the number of pieces of mail delivered and collected by them after July 1, next, on routes where the records show that 5,000 or more pieces of mail per month were handled during each of the three months included in the quarter ending June 30. Postmasters have been instructed accordingly.

Heretofore all rural carriers have been required to render daily reports of mail delivered and collected by them, so that the department might be in possession of information from which a reasonable estimate could be made as to the extent to which patrons appreciated the service.

These reports for the quarter ended December 31, last, show that five thousand or more pieces of mail per month were being handled on 14,226 routes, considerably more than one-third of the whole number of routes in operation. The states in which more than one thousand routes are handling 5,000 or more pieces per month are: Ohio, 1,322 routes; Iowa, 1,239 routes; Michigan, 1,101 routes; New York, 1,087 routes, and Illinois 1,054 routes.

Rural delivery schedules are arranged so that carriers can start on the service of their routes shortly after the arrival of the principal morning mail. Where the amount of mail to be counted by the carriers is large their departure is necessarily delayed, and to eliminate such delays as far as practicable and secure more expeditious delivery of mail to rural patrons is the purpose sought to be accomplished by discontinuance of the count on routes handling 5,000 or more per month.

GUERRILLA WAR PLANNED

Chinese Leader Advices Such Tactics at Present.

Amoy, China, June 4.—The leader of the insurgent Chinese forces has issued an address exhorting the people to support the movement and to confine themselves for the present to guerrilla tactics. It appears that the attack on the officials at Huan precipitated prematurely the outbreak against the government, the date fixed for the uprising being June 24.

Berlin, June 4.—Advices received here from Shanghai say that the disorders in southern China continue to grow more threatening.

TWO MURDER MYSTERIES

Unknown Men, Killed and Robbed, Found on Track.

Philadelphia, June 4.—An unknown man, whom the police are certain is a victim of the mysterious "Black Hand" society, was found murdered yesterday afternoon near the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad at Mount Airy. The headless body was found between the embankments of the two lines of railroad, and it was thought at first the man had been run over, but subsequently the head was found in a gully at the foot of the embankment some distance away. Later a blood-stained knife was found half buried in the soft earth near where the body was found. The police say it is impossible that the man could have been killed by a train. Their examination, they say, convinces them that the man was killed elsewhere and carried to the spot. The victim of the murder is apparently an Italian. He was about 25 years old.

Washington, June 4.—The mangled body of an unknown man was found on the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad at Meadowlands yesterday afternoon. The pockets of his clothes were turned inside out and a watch and part of the chain were missing from his vest. The authorities believe the man was robbed and murdered and his body placed on the tracks to conceal the robbery.

WILL IGNORE THE COURT

Oklahoma May Hold an Election Anyway.

Tulsa, I. T., June 4.—Wm. H. Murray, president of the convention which drafted the constitution for the proposed state of Oklahoma, announced to the Associated Press last night that the election for the ratification of the constitution would be held on August 6, despite the decision of Judge Pancoast, enjoining Gov. Frantz from issuing the proclamation, and regardless of the disposition of the Pancoast decision by the supreme court of Oklahoma.

The election proclamation must be issued and published before June 6.

President Murray said that he would issue an election proclamation on June 5. "I will do this, in spite of any court in Oklahoma," he said. "If I am thrown into jail over there I will appeal to the supreme court of the United States for my liberty on a writ of habeas corpus, and I believe I will get it."

JAP WORKMEN ARE SCARCE

Plenty of Demand for Them Outside This Country.

Ottawa, Ont., June 4.—A report received at the department of trade and commerce from Alexander MacLean, Canada's agent to Japan, gives a press opinion that within a short time the United States will have more difficulty obtaining labor from Japan than it now has keeping Japanese laborers out. There is a growing demand for Japanese laborers from almost all the countries of South America and from Hawaii, which promises, with the demand for men for the development of Corea and Manchuria, to absorb the whole of Japan's supply of laborers. Within the last few months the emigrant companies, who deal in Japanese labor as an export commodity, have filled contracts in Mexico for ten thousand laborers.

TWO ARE KILLED BY BOMB

Soldiers Then Fire on Crowd Wounding Thirteen.

Lodz, June 4.—Two detectives were killed and two soldiers and three other persons wounded in a street here today by a bomb thrown at the police officials by terrorists. A patrol of infantry, attracted by the explosion, appeared on the scene soon afterwards, and opened fire on the crowd, wounding thirteen persons. Thirty arrests were made in connection with the affair.

COAL MINERS CALLED OUT

Over 5,000 Men to Strike in Indiana.

Indianapolis, June 4.—The executive board of the United Mine Workers of America, eleventh district, has ordered about 5,000 miners to leave the mines Friday of this week and go on a strike. President Van Horn, of the miners, said that the strike will involve 1,400 men of the Deming mines, 1,000 in the Shirley Hill mines, 1,500 in the Coal Bluff company's mines, 800 in the Jackson Hill mines and 500 men in the South Indiana railway mines. There are eight or ten grievances of the miners.

THE MISSIONARIES FLEE

Chinese Revolt Drives Them to Safety.

Native Officials Are Being Murdered Wholesale, However, Say Shanghai Advices.

Amoy, China, June 3.—The conditions at Chang Chow, of which Amoy is the port, and at Siokhe are unsettled. Many refugees continue to arrive here and numbers of missionaries of all denominations have reached Swatow.

Quiet is maintained there, though there is great anxiety as to the outcome of the revolt in the surrounding country. The rebel leader allows no looting and no foreigners have been molested, so far as known.

There is a small American mission at Chang Chow. The Japanese cruiser Naniwa arrived here yesterday.

London, June 3.—According to a special dispatch from Shanghai, the revolutionists in the districts surrounding Swatow and Amoy are murdering the officials, burning official buildings and occupying towns and villages. The Taotai of Swatow, the dispatch adds, is only reporting losses suffered by the revolutionists, fearing that the news of their depredations would lead to foreign interference.

The dispatch also adds that the market is overstocked with American piece goods and that ten thousand pieces are being reshipped to New York.

WILL TRY POLICE CHIEF

Frisco Grand Jury Charges Jury Tampering.

Says Shadowing Was Done to Keep Improper Persons Off the Panel.

San Francisco, June 4.—The grand jury late yesterday filed with District Attorney Langdon a formal complaint against Chief of Police Jeremiah F. Dinan, charging him with willful and corrupt conduct in office, and that the subverted the law in endeavoring to secure the acquittal of a defendant without the knowledge of the district attorney. The defendant in the case was Mayor Schmitz, and the investigation by the grand jury grew out of the accusation of Assistant District Attorney Francis J. Heney that Chief Dinan had attempted to tamper with talesmen drawn for the jury which is to try the mayor on the charge of extortion. Chief Dinan was accused by Assistant District Attorney Heney of having detailed some of his officers to interview prospective jurors in the interest of Schmitz. The chief practically admitted having put men to shadow some of the men on the venire, but declared that he did so because he wanted to see that no improper person got on the jury. Another basis for the information filed by the grand jury is the accusation that the chief afforded protection to a disorderly resort. Dinan has ten days to answer the complaint, and must stand trial in the superior court, with removal from his position, as the penalty, if he is found guilty.

SUES FOR AN OVERDOSE

Pittsburger Objected to Too Much Strychnine.

Pittsburg, June 4.——Taylor Alderdice, vice president of the National Tube company, has entered suit against Philip Anthes, a druggist, asking $5,000 damages.

Mr. Alderdice alleges that on May 5, 1907, he sent to Anthes' drug store to have a prescription filled calling for pellets or tablets, each to contain one-fortieth grain of nitrate of strychnia. Alderdice was to take one pellet or tablet at a dose. On May 6 Alderdice took one of the pellets and it proved to be so highly poisonous that he was stricken down and his life for a time was in danger.

Mr. Alderdice says he subsequently learned that each of the pellets or tablets furnished him by Anthes contained in excess of one-half grain of nitrate of strychnia, and that although a dose of one-fortieth grain is safe, the dose given him was enough to kill a man.

CROKER FOR PARLIAMENT

Former Boss Said to Have Political Bee.

London, June 3.—The newspapers are reviving the report that Richard Croker cherishes an ambition to enter the British parliament as an Irish Nationalist member. Recently Mr. Croker has taken an interest in the work of the Nationalists, made contributions to the party funds, lent automobiles for electioneering purposes, and identified himself with the party by appearing on the platform at the recent convention in Dublin. It is doubtful, however, if Mr. Croker would be willing to foreswear his American citizenship, and more doubtful if he could find a constituency desiring to take him up as a candidate, or if the party leaders would welcome the acquisition of a politician of such a masterful nature.

WEALTHY AUTOIST KILLED

Buffalo Man Thrown Headlong After Collision.

Buffalo, June 4.—Harry Hamlin, one of the wealthiest citizens of Buffalo, was killed in an automobile accident on the Williamsville road, a mile north of the city line, late yesterday afternoon. Mr. Hamlin's auto collided with a light wagon driven by Jacob Schaller, a retired butcher of Buffalo. Hamlin was hurled to the roadside and instantly killed. Schaller was badly hurt, but will recover. John Heckel, a 12-year-old boy, who was in Schaller's rig, was fatally injured.

AFTER THE BUCKET SHOPS

Pittsburg Starts Campaign Under New Law.

Pittsburg, June 4.—The first arrest made in Pittsburg under the new Mesta anti-bucket shop bill, passed by the recent legislature and signed by Governor Stuart Saturday, was made late yesterday, when H. A. Elkins, a broker, alleged to be connected with a New York concern, was locked up in the central police station.

The new law aims to completely abolish bucket shops in Pennsylvania.

It is estimated there are about forty bucket shops in this city. Notwithstanding the fact that the new law became effective yesterday, all, it is said, continued to do business. Yesterday afternoon a conference was held at police headquarters and following its conclusion Elkins was arrested.

Robert C. Hall, president of the Pittsburg Stock Exchange, has called a meeting of the exchange to help the police enforce the new law.

WELLMAN AIRSHIP OFF.

Tromso, Norway, June 4.—The Arctic steamer Frithjof left here yesterday for Spitzbergen with the airship and all the other appurtenances excepting the Siberian sledge dogs of the Wellman arctic expedition on board. The dogs have not arrived, and will follow on another steamer.

SCHMITZ MUCH INDICTED

San Francisco Executive Faces Many Charges.

With Big Bunch of Talesmen to Select From, Jury May Be Picked Soon.

San Francisco, June 3.—The third week of the trial of Mayor Schmitz on a charge of extortion will begin today with eight jurors in the box and with the prosecution limited to but one peremptory challenge and the defense to two. Two talesmen were accepted on Friday, but two jurors chosen earlier in the case were disqualified on the same day. Four more jurors are yet to be selected before testimony can be taken. The accusation on which Schmitz will be tried is one of the first five indictments returned against him in connection with the extortion of money from French restaurant keepers under threat of forcing the police commissioners to withhold permits for liquor licenses. The particular offense charged in the indictment is the extortion of $1,170 from Malfanti, proprietor of Delmonico's restaurant, in January, 1905.

There were four men in the jury box to be examined this morning, with eight names of the old panel yet to be drawn, and at 2 o'clock a new venire of 50 will be brought into court by the sheriff.

Since Schmitz's trial has begun thirty other true bills have been found against him by the grand jury. Fourteen of them charge him with bribery of supervisors in connection with the trolley grafts; fourteen charge similar offenses in connection with the fixing of gas rates, and two of the indictments accuse him of having accepted bribes from the United Railroads and from the gas company. He was arraigned on the 28 bribery charges on Saturday, before Judge Lawlor, and will be arraigned on the other counts before Judge Dunne today.

G. H. Umbsen, Joseph Green and W. I. Brobeck, of the Parkside company, were arraigned this morning before Judge Dunne on charges of conspiring to bribe the supervisors.

TROOPS BEAT THE REBELS

Chinese Revolters Lose Heavily in a Clash.

Over a Hundred Killed and Leader and Supplies Are Captured.

Canton, China, May 30.—A severe engagement has occurred between the provincial troops and a body of rebels, resulting in a victory for the former. The rebels lost over a hundred men killed and the government forces captured the rebel leader, together with a number of flags and a considerable quantity of ammunition.

Two thousand additional troops have been dispatched to Chaochow, where the malcontents are active.

The Chinese gunboat Sum Hong, having on board the Fifteenth regiment of Chinese troops, has sailed from here for Swatow, to defend that city against a possible attack on the part of the rebels.

GREEN AND GAYNOR LOSE

Circuit Court of Appeals Denies Their Petition.

New Orleans, La., June 3.—The sentence of the Savannah court in the Green and Gaynor case, involving over half a million dollars fraud in government contract work in the Savannah harbor, was affirmed in an opinion handed down by the United States circuit court of appeals today. The sentence is four years' imprisonment each and a fine aggregating $575,000. Judges Shelby and McCormick handed down the opinion, which was on an appeal, and Judge Pardee dissented.

HEAVY FINE IS ASSESSED

Jury Awards Texas $1,600,000 Against Waters-Pierce.

Austin, Texas, June 1.—In the ouster suit of the state against the Waters-Pierce Oil company a jury today rendered a verdict for the state of $1,623,900 penalties and granted the prayer of the state that the company's permit to do business in Texas be canceled.

An appeal will be asked for at once by the defense.

PLATE OF GEORGIA GOLD

President Gets Souvenir of Day at Jamestown.

Washington, D. C., June 3.—President Roosevelt was today presented a handsomely engraved plate of solid gold taken from a mine near the home of the President's mother in Georgia. The plate, which is valued at over $400, is six by ten inches in size, and bears a reproduction of Bulloch hall, the Bulloch coat-of-arms, the Georgia coat-of-arms, and the following inscription:

"Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States. Georgia Day, Jamestown Ter-Centenary Exposition, June 10th, 1907. W. N. Mitchell, President, Georgia Commission. Joseph M. Terrell, Governor of Georgia."

The box in which the plate is encased is made of Georgia wood, lined with velvet and covered with white satin, the lid being handsomely trimmed with gold and bearing the United States coat-of-arms. The plate is intended as a souvenir of Georgia day at the Jamestown exposition and was presented by W. N. Mitchell, the president of the Georgia commission. The President said he appreciated it very much, and it had touched him more than anything he had received during his administration.

EMIGRATION IS OPPOSED

Czar Attacked for Furthering the Exodus.

St. Petersburg, May 30.—The preliminary debate on the agrarian question in the lower house of parliament has closed, only 43 Monarchists voting for a continuance of the discussion. The peasants voted in favor of the closure. The subject now is in the hands of the agrarian commission, whose report is not expected to be made for several months.

The Social Democrats attacked the government for furthering emigration to the United States, saying that such a solution of the agrarian problem was highly unpatriotic in a country having extensive areas of unoccupied land.

DRY FOR TWENTY DAYS.

Held That Texas Must Close That Long.

Houston, Texas, May 29.—Under the construction placed on the new liquor regulating law of Texas, passed by the recent legislature, every wholesale and retail liquor license in the state expires July 11, the date the law is effective, and as it will require twenty days to have the new license issued, it is held that every saloon and wholesale liquor dealer in Texas will have to close for that time.

A TITIAN IN ST. LOUIS

Edward Sells Believes He Has "St. Jerome."

Bought It From Mine Engineer Who Got It From a Priest in Honduras.

St. Louis, June 3.—Edward Sells, of St. Louis, believes he has identified a painting that he purchased a year ago for less than $100 as the famous "St. Jerome," painted by Titian about 1531. No trace of the painting has been found since about 1629.

Sells purchased the picture from Allison K. Stewart, a St. Louis mining engineer, to whom it was given in 1900 by a padre in the mountains of Honduras after Stewart had given him a liberal offering of silver for his poor.

In 1531 Titian painted "St. Jerome" by order of Duke Frederigo Gonzaga of Mantoua. Before 1629, when Charles I. of England bought most of the art treasures of the Gonzagas, the "St. Jerome" had disappeared. Sells has learned that when Cortez conquered Honduras, early in the sixteeenth century, a member of the Gonzagas family accompanied him and remained in Honduras. It is Sells' theory that the painting was carried to Honduras by this man.

Stewart obtained the picture in the town of San Geronimo, of which St. Jerome was the patron saint. Sells has received a letter from Mrs. Julia Ady, an English biographer of Titian, saying she believes Sells has Titian's "St. Jerome."

The painting is very old. The canvas is hand-made, and is filled with red clay, after the custom of the renaissance period.

"BOY MAYOR" TO STAGE

"Sherb" Becker May Abandon Milwaukee for Footlights.

Brady Has Made Him an Offer to Star in a Political Play.

Chicago, June 3.—Mayor Sherburn M. Becker, of Milwaukee, is contemplating abandoning the mayor's chair for the stage, according to a telegram received from him last night relative to negotiations pending between the Milwaukee executive and W. A. Brady, of New York. If Mayor Becker finally accepts Mr. Brady's offer, he will take the leading role of a play dealing with political affairs and entitled The Man of the Hour.

The offer was first made to Mayor Becker in a jocular spirit. When it was learned that the mayor was inclined to consider the proposal, a formal offer was made by Mr. Brady in a telegram to Mayor Becker, to which the latter replied asking that the offer be held open pending the adjustment of other business. Mayor Becker's term does not expire until next April, and he will resign if he decides to become a stage star.

NEVER COMBED HER HAIR

Suit to Break Spinster's Will Reveals Eccentricities.

New York, June 3.—A suit on trial before Justice M. Linn Bruce in the supreme court, by which the relatives of Fannie T. Wright, a spinster who died at the age of 57, seek to set aside her will leaving the bulk of her estate, valued at $400,000, to her lawyer, Edgar Whitlock, of 141 Broadway, reveals a number of eccentricities of the strange little woman.

Witnesses testified that she lived practically alone with her servants at 157 West Seventy-eighth street. She spent most of her time washing her hands, but never dried them, and seemed to have a horror of touching any person or thing with her hands. She opened doors with her elbows, drawers with her feet, and if it ever became necessary for her to use her hands, she always covered them with the cloth of her skirt.

In the cellar of her home, the servants testified, she kept a bank of pennies which she continually was washing. At meals, before allowing the knives and forks to leave the table, she called for a bowl of water and washed them.

Miss Wright would call in strangers from the street to converse with her. For fifteen years she never combed nor brushed her hair, but kept it constantly done up on her head.

She would write in her diary: "Drunk yesterday." "Sober today." "Won't drink tomorrow." "Can't resist temptation."

In summer she always dressed in heavy clothing, wearing two suits of underwear, two pairs of woolen hose, two heavy coats, several shirt waists, and a pair of rubber boots, and would begin to undress in the cellar at night and take off her clothes as she ascended the stairs.

PEERLESS ONE RECEPTIVE

Bryan Might Be Persuaded to Run Again.

Richmond, Va., June 3.—In an interview last night, Wm. J. Bryan declared that the matter of section should no longer be a bar to a man's nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party. He explained why he could not regard President Roosevelt as a Democrat, and said that under certain conditions he (Bryan) would be a candidate for the nomination; that is, if the party demand it and if he considered it for the good of the party.

Regarding his candidacy for the Democratic nomination for president, he said: "I have not felt it was time to decide that yet. The only condition upon which I would consider the question of candidacy would be whether I could advance the cause of democracy by being a candidate. No man's ambition should be considered on any other condition."

BIBLE IS NOT UNERRING

So Declares Rev. Harlan in Sermon at Washington.

Washington, June 3.—That a belief in the inspiration of the Bible is not the foundation, nor even a part of the foundation of faith, was the assertion made by the Rev. Richard D. Harlan, formerly president of the Lake Forest, Ill., college, and son of Associate Justice John M. Harlan, of the supreme court of the United States, in his baccalaureate sermon yesterday to the graduates of the George Washington university.

The Bible, he said, is not infallible. He called the "take this or nothing" method of teaching Christianity the "brigandage method."

The speaker declared that it is not necessary to consider the Bible an unerring guide when it comes to some of the questions of geology, history and ethics.

NO MORE MONEY NEEDED

Russian Famine Now Under Russian Control.

St. Petersburg, June 3.—The Russian famine committee has notified its representatives in London and New York that the time has arrived to cease agitation for foreign subscription, as Russia now is able to care for her own people

TRY TO STOP EMIGRATION

Striking Seamen at Havre Try New Weapon.

Lively Riot Between Striking and Non-striking Fishers Occurs on Docks.

Havre, France, June 3.—The striking seamen here have sent an urgent appeal to their English comrades at Southampton not to allow emigrants from Havre to go on board British vessels at that port for transportation to the United States, and assurances have been obtained that the strikers at Cherbourg will try to prevent their embarkation there.

There was a lively riot here today between striking fishermen and fisherwomen and non-striking fisherwomen and fishermen.

The latter were assailed by the former, who, after a struggle, emptied their fish basket. A number of arrests were made.

MUCH DAMAGE BY STORM

Kentucky Suffered Severely in Saturday's Waterspout.

Lexington, Ky., June 3.—Reports received today indicate that the damage by Saturday night's waterspout will reach upwards of $50,000. In Nicholas, Pendleton, Wolfe, Lee, Grant, Harrison, Bourbon, Montgomery, Bath and other central and eastern Kentucky counties, live stock, bridges, fencing, small outbuildings and feed were washed away. All trains are delayed by landslides. Hiram Blair, a mail carrier, is missing in Nicholas county, and is believed to have been drowned or killed by lightning. In Bourton county, John Crow and Henry Towles were struck by lightning and badly injured. Mountain streams are all rising rapidly.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 1.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Unseasonable cold or wet weather, with frosts, throughout the northern half of the country has again been a bar to retail trade, except in a few sections, and the coldest May in 25 years closed with large stocks of goods undisposed of by retailers. There is still general complaint that reorder business from jobbers and manufacturers, especially in all kinds of wearing apparel, has been smaller than expected, and there is more manifest this week a disposition to await developments before embarking heavily for the future, though the volume of business booked ahead compares well with succeeding years. Something like a transference of interest and of speculation from grain to cotton is evidenced this week by a reaction from new high western prices touched early in the week in the case of wheat, and in a sharp advance in cotton on damage reports and excited speculation. Money is easy, but collections are slow or backward at best. Strikes are more in evidence, witness the continued interruption to business at San Francisco, the lingering of the longshoremen's strike at New York, and smaller strikes of southern car shops and street railway employes. There is also some prospect of unsettlement in the reports of demands for higher wage scales by iron workers and coal miners in the central west.

"The feature in the wool market this week are the sale at Boston of 2,500,000 pounds of medium fleece wool to the largest single manufacturing interest at a price refused some weeks ago, and the competition reported at the west between dealers and manufacturers resulting in prices being pushed up almost to last year's level. Eastern dealers report prices paid too high for eastern buyers, but the primary markets are strong.

"Business failures in the United States for the week ending May 30 number 140 against 165 last week, 127 in the like week of 1906, 154 in 1905, 194 in 1904 and 157 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 14, as against 19 last week and 19 in this week a year ago.

"Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending May 30 aggregated 2,401,994 bushels, against 3,684,683 last week, 2,526,739 this week last year, 1,309,223 in 1905, and 3,900,645 in 1902. For the past 48 weeks of the fiscal year the exports were 155,681,760 bushels, against 125,326,106 in 1905-06, 58,535,410 in 1904-05, and 234,688,391 in 1901-02.

"Corn exports for the week are 864,255 bushels against 1,669,115 last week, 614,815 a year ago and 457,914 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 67,612,961 bushels against 107,933,701 in 1905-06, and 74,879,065 in 1904-05."

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., June 4.—Beneficial growing weather and lower cables made a further attack on the wheat market this morning, causing a general deflection of prices. Liverpool was from 1d to 1¼d lower at 1:30 p. m. Although weather is cool in the northwest, scattered rains have benefited the crops. Cash wheat opened ½c down, at 96½c, and later sank to 95¾c. Off ½c, at 97c, July lost one cent in the first half hour. September also dropped 1c before noon after opening ⅜c off, at 99c. December, at noon, was down to $1.00. The opening was down 1¼c, at $1.00⅝.

Execution of stop loss orders continued to bear down on the market. Patten sold heavily. Bad crop news continued to pour in from southern Kansas. The closes were: Cash, 95⅞c; July, 96¾c; September, 98½c; December, $1.00½.

Beneficial rains and improved crop reports caused a setback in corn. Liverpool was ½d lower at 1:30. At 56c, cash was unchanged. July was ⅜c down, at 55¾. September opened ¼c off, at 55½c, but advanced to 55⅝c later. December was ⅜c off, at 50¾c.

Corn rallied somewhat by the buying of Bartlett, Frazier & Co. Good outside buying and cash interests in the market were bullish. Corn closes were: Cash, 56c; July, 55¾c; September, 55¾c; December, 51¼c.

Oats weakened on favorable crop conditions, especially good rains. Cash was ½c off, at 49c. July opened ¼c off, at 49⅛c, and slumped to 49c before noon. December, at 38¾c, was ¼c lower.

Oats turned strong on bad crop reports and covering by shorts. Cash closed at 49½c, July at 49¼c, September at 38¾c, and May at 41c.

Cash and October closed unchanged at $9.25 and $8.27½, respectively. December and March were 21½c off, at $8.20. Timothy seed closed 5c up, at $2.35.

Clover seed opened lower, but braced up before the middle of the day. Cash was unchanged. October, December and March opened 2½c down, but at noon were quoted at $8.27½ and $8.22½, respectively, the closes of yesterday.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	June4.	June3.
Wheat—					
Cash	96½	....	95	95⅞	97
July	97	....	95¼	96⅜	97½
Dec..	100⅝	....	99¼	100½	101⅜
Corn—					
Cash	56	....	....	56	56
July	55⅝	55⅝	....	55⅝	55⅝
Sept.	55½	55¾	....	55¾	55¾
Dec.	50¾	51¼	50½	51¼	51⅜
Oats—					
Cash	49	....	....	49¼	49½
July	49¼	49¼	49	49¼	49¼
Sept	38¾	38⅞	38½	38¾	39
May	....	....	....	41	41¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash 8.25		....	....	9.25	9.25
May 8.25		....	....	8.27½	8.27½
July 8.20	8.22½	....	....	8.20	8.22½
Sept. 8.20	8.22½	....	....	8.20	8.22½
Rye—					
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	....	81
No. 2	....	....	....	....	79½
No. 3	....	....	....	....	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.35	2.30
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	96¾	....	94¼	95⅝	97¼
Sept	98¾	....	96½	97⅞	99⅝
Dec 1.00		....	98⅜	99⅝	1.00¾
Corn—					
July	53¾	54⅛	53½	54⅜	53⅞
Sept	53¾	....	53½	54¼	53⅞
Dec	50⅝	51⅛	50⅞	51⅜	51⅛
May	51⅞	....	51¾	52¼	52
Oats—					
July	49¼	49⅜	49	49¼	49⅜
Sept	39	39⅛	38½	38⅞	39⅛
Dec	39¾	40	....	....	41¼
May	40⅞	41½	40¾	41	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July 1.03½		....	1.01⅞	1.03¼	1.04
Sept 1.04⅛		....	1.02⅜	1.03⅞	1.04¾
Corn—					
July	62¼	....	61⅜	62¼	62¼
Sept	62	....	61¾	62¼	62

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	93⅞	94	92¼	93⅜	94½
Sept	95⅝	....	94⅛	95⅛	96¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	98¼	98⅞
Sept	....	....	....	98⅛	98⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	99⅝	1.00¼
Sept	....	....	....	99⅝	1.00⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	16.17	16.35	....	16.27	16.20
Sept..	16.35	16.50	....	1.45	16.37
Lard—					
July	9.10	9.20	....	9.12	9.10
Sept..	9.22	9.32	....	9.27	9.27
Oct...	9.20	9.30	....	9.25	9.25
Ribs—					
July	8.70	....	....	8.77	8.75
Sept..	8.87	....	....	8.92	8.90

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 4.—(Wall Street.)—The price movement of stocks in the opening dealings show much irregularity, wide gains and losses being mixed. American Car was run up 1¾ on the strength of the dividend declaration, Allis-Chalmers preferred 2, Canadian Pacific 1⅝, Consolidated Gas 1¼, Union Pacific 1, and Reading and Brooklyn Transit ¾. St. Paul, Interborough-Metropolitan preferred and American Smelters showed declines of a point and Anaconda and Kansas City Southern preferred ¾. St. Paul immediately rallied to a fraction over last night.

Room traders sold the active stocks heavily under cover of a good demand for the general list, which began after trading had got well under way. Reading reacted from par to 99 and the advances in the Hill and Harriman stocks also were cancelled. Business became dull when the active stocks weakened, but the general list did not yield much. Northwestern, Northern Pacific, Great Northern preferred, Delaware & Hudson, St. Louis & San Francisco second preferred, Smelting and International Paper rose 1@1¼ above yesterday's closing. American Locomotive preferred gave way 2½ and Colorado Fuel preferred 3. Prominent stocks were being bought freely again at 11 o'clock, Reading crossing 100 and Union Pacific, the Hill stocks and Smelting selling at the highest.

Buying orders came into the market at intervals and lifted prices by successive stages. Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Northwestern and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie made advances of 2, American Car 2½, Reading, St. Paul, Erie first preferred and Smelting 1⅝@1¾, and Southern Pacific, Atchison, Pennsylvania, Amalgamated Copper, Interborough-Metropolitan, Central Leather and American Locomitive 1@1¼. New Haven sold at a decline of 5½, Granby Mining 5¼, Denver & Rio Grande 1⅜ and Corn Products preferred 1.

Bonds were irregular.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Market, June 4.—Hog receipts were 6 cars and the shipments 200 head. The market ruled active and steady. Packers were free buyers and trade was brisk.

Cattle, sheep and lambs were strong and veal calves steady.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 16,000, estimated 37,000, left over 2,800, 5c lower; Omaha, 11,000; Kansas City, 20,000.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.30@6.35; mediums, $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.40@6.45; good mixed, 160 lbs. and up, $6.40@6.45; bulk of sales, $6.45; pigs, $6.30@6.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.60.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.25@5.50; good to choice, $5.00@5.35; good fats, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $4.85@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4.50@5.00; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.50@4.00; fair to good cows, $3.15@3.50; common cows, $2.75@3.25; tanners and cutters, $1.50@2.25; prime export bulls, $3.75@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bolognas, $3.25@3.75; common, $2